

FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1898.

No. 8

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF ALASKA.

FOLLOWING IS THE OFFICIAL DIRECTORY FOR THE DISTRICT OF ALASKA.

Governor—John G. Brady; private secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Knapp. U. S. Judge—C. S. Johnson. U. S. Attorney—Burton E. Bennett. Assistant District Attorney—Alfred J. Daly.

District Clerk—Albert D. Elliott. Deputy Clerk—Walton D. McNair. U. S. Marshal—J. M. Shoup. Surveyor General—W. L. Distin. Register—John W. Dudley. Receiver—Roswell Shelly. Court Interpreter—George Kostrometoff.

Commissioners—C. W. Tuttle, Sitka; John Y. Ostrander, Juneau; K. M. Jackson, Fort Wrangel; L. R. Woodward, Unalaska; Phillip Gallagher, Kodiak; John U. Smith, Dyea; W. J. Jones, Circle City; Chas. H. Isham, Unga.

Deputy Marshals—W. A. McNair, Sitka; Edward S. Staley, Juneau; W. D. Grant, Fort Wrangel; J. McDonald, Douglas; Edward C. Hasey, Kodiak; Lewis L. Bowers, Unga; J. C. Blaine, Unalaska; H. J. McInnis, Skagway; John Cudihoe, Circle City; —, Snook, Dyea.

Deputy Internal Revenue Collector—W. C. Pedlar.

Educational Agent—Sheldon Jackson. Assistant Agent—William Hamilton. Supt. of Schools—W. A. Kelly.

CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

Collector—J. W. Ivey. Special Deputy—W. P. McBride. Deputy and Inspector—Wm. Millmore and C. L. Andrews.

Deputy Collectors—Joseph Arment, Fort Wrangel; E. M. VanSlyck, Mary Island; W. G. Thomas, Kodiak; G. W. Caton, Cook's Inlet; T. E. Holmes, Kaniuk; J. F. Sinnott, Unga; J. P. Word, Unalaska; E. T. Hatch, St. Michaels; Chas. Smith, Circle City; John C. Tenney, Juneau.

Inspectors at Juneau—Loring K. Adams, Harry Minto and John R. Auldin.

Inspectors at Fort Wrangel, Edward Hofsted, S. L. Adams, Geo. J. Smith, E. L. Hunter, Wm. Deany.

Inspectors Adroit—J. S. Slater, S. F. Hodges, L. H. Lovejoy, Edgar Grim.

M. J. Cochran,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

JACKSON BLOCK.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

Will practice in all the courts of the state.

C. O. Bates,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

OFFICE: JACKSON STREET.

Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

Oscar C. Stone,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

SECOND AVENUE.

Fort Wrangel, Alaska

A. G. McBride,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Office with U. S. Deputy Marshal,

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

DR. W. L. HARRISON

DENTIST

(With Dr. Campbell)

FORT WRANGEL, - - - ALASKA.

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CIVIL & MINING ENGINEER

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FORT WRANGEL, - - - ALASKA

DIRECT FROM DAWSON CITY

J. C. McDaniels, a Passenger on the Rosalie, Just Out From the Klondike.

THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

An Interesting Interview Concerning the Conditions at Dawson. The Copper River. New U. S. Marshal. —Congratulations. —Fishermen. Attention.

J. C. McDaniels was a passenger on the steamer Rosalie which arrived here from Skagway on Friday and left the same day for Seattle. Mr. McDaniels was just out from Dawson and had 500 copies of the Yukon Midnight Sun with him, which he is selling for fifty cents per copy.

He says that he left Dawson July 2d on the river steamer Woolery Irwin, and rode on her to Five Fingers rapids, and then took the Dalton trail, over which he was twelve days getting to Haines' Mission.

Up to the date of his leaving Dawson only three river steamers had arrived from St. Michaels. He could remember the name of only one—the Seattle No. 1. Several steamers which had been frozen in during the winter down the river had arrived.

He estimated the population of Dawson at the date of his leaving at between 25,000 and 30,000, with constant daily additions from down the river. The majority of arrivals are tenderfeet, who do not know the first principles of mining, and the result is that Dawson is overdone in all lines with incapables, who do not know how to take care of themselves. The genuine prospector takes his time in going down the river, learns what he can of the country, and strikes out into some unexplored portion where he has a chance of finding something. Still, Mr. McDaniels says that a rustler can do well.

There is no limit to personal outfits, and thousands are going in without provisions. Last winter there was plenty of good, plain food, but he thinks that the coming winter will be a repetition of last winter; that there will be enough of plain food, but the luxuries will be wanting.

The order in Dawson is excellent. The "bad man" is always polite, and necessarily so under the excellent Canadian police system. Nobody is allowed to carry knives or pistols. There is very little sickness. Most of the people live in tents at present.

Dawson has a second paper, The Nugget, started by some Californians. As to the output of gold, Mr. McDaniels does not believe that it will exceed eight millions of dollars.

The steamers bound down the Yukon have already taken from Dawson four millions, and there are about four more to follow. He thinks this is very encouraging considering the disadvantages and the short time the miners had.

He will return on the next boat, making a quick trip to Dawson with all the latest papers and periodicals.

YUKON MIDNIGHT SUN.

The News reporter obtained a copy of Vol. 1, No. 1, of the Yukon Midnight Sun, from Mr. McDaniels. It is an eight-page, three-column sheet, and says it is published weekly by G. B. Swineheart, editor and proprietor, and this issue is dated Saturday, June 11, 1898, at Dawson, Northwest Territory. The subscription price is \$15 per year; single copies, 50 cents. From its columns the following is gleaned:

There is no basis upon which an estimate of the probable yield of the Klondike and Indian river districts, from the dumps of last winter's drifting, can be made. It is only guesswork upon the part of the best informed. Some that know all the creeks say that the total for Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Bear, Sulphur, and Dominion will not reach ten million dollars.

A rich claim owner on El Dorado creek estimates the yield of that creek at \$10,000,000 alone, but has based his calculation of the whole creek on his own output. There are other men on El Dorado who are not obtaining as much from their dumps as expected, and these estimate the total yield of the creek much lower. Not more than twenty-five claims on El Dorado have been extensively worked. During the winter, while drifting was going on, very little prospecting for the purpose of determining the value of the gravel was done. The dumps have not been sampled, and, as a result, very few mine owners and managers had any definite idea before they began washing what the yield of their dumps would be.

Bonanza creek has been largely worked by lay-holders. Some of these lay-holders say that they have not made wages, and many of them claim that they have not even made expenses. Claims on the upper part of the creek have made larger yields than was expected. With nearly three times as many mines worked extensively, Bonanza is not expected to output as much as El Dorado.

None of these estimates place the yield of all the other creeks at more than from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000, most of this coming from Hunker, and the rest from Bear, Dominion and Sulphur. The rest of the 30 or 40 creeks of the district, which have had their stam-

pedes and booms, are not expected to yield any money from the winter's work.

Fifty odd claims have been located on Jefferson creek twelve miles up and across the Yukon from Circle City. A stampede last March on this creek exhausted all the available ground; reports say that \$1.75 to the pan was washed.

At Circle City the mines are turning out well, especially the Minno Minook. There is considerable excitement on American Creek, and Eagle City is booming.

Considerable prospecting has been done at Minook creek, and a number of claims have proved to be of value.

The Copper River.

The hard experiences of the gold hunters who went up the Copper river in Alaska last year are being repeated by those who followed at the opening of the present season, says the San Francisco Call. A party of fifty men have returned to Seattle, having reached the Kousina river, about one-quarter of the way to the sources of the main stream, beyond Mounts Sanford and Wrangel. But one party had ever got further, and this was also turned back. All agree that between glaciers, rapids and swamps the way up the river from the sea is impassable, and that no gold is to be found there.

Interest in the Copper river will not, however, subside until the headwaters are reached and prospected. It is not often that gold can be found in the lower reaches of a broad and turbulent stream. Nearer the ledges from which the treasure originally came, in the gravel of the small affluents, is the place to search for the yellow nuggets, and there men will go until the auriferous resources of the region, if it has any, are accounted for. Probably future parties will try to reach the headwaters of the Copper by going overland. It is not a matter of record that such a trip can be easily made, but the region is mapped, and where surveyors have been prospectors can follow. Judged by the chart alone, an overland trip from Sixty Mile creek due south-west ought to be no more difficult than many that have been made in Alaska, to say nothing of the journey now being pursued by naval officers between St. Michaels and Point Barrow.

New U. S. Marshal.

A telegram in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer of the 20th instant, dated at Washington, July 19th, says that President McKinley has appointed Robert Doidrich, of California, United States marshal for Alaska, vice James M. Shoup.

A Scientific Expedition.

Messrs. Pidgeon and Stanfield put a three months' supply of grub in their boat last Thursday afternoon and pulled out up the Stikeen river. Mr. Stanfield took with him his camera and photographic outfit and will devote a considerable portion of his time to taking views of the various features of interest along the route. Mr. Pidgeon is a naturalist, and goes into the interior with the hope of securing some rare specimens. These gentlemen expect to go as far as the Dees lake country, and while they profess that gold in its native state has no attraction for them, the fact that the writer offered to pay them one dollar and fifty cents per pound for all they could deliver at the Davidge wharf in this city, no doubt will cause them to exercise considerable vigilance while in a mineral country. Mr. Pidgeon in the past three years has spent considerable time in the Northwest Territory and Alaska and has made one trip from Fort Selkirk to the mouth of the Yukon. He is as thoroughly posted on the geographical features of the great Yukon basin as any person with whom we have ever talked on the subject.

The Alaskan Congratulates Judge Johnson.

The S. S. Wolcott brought the welcome news of the confirmation of Judge Johnson. An Alaskan reporter was on duty and the first to announce the fact to the Judge's spouse. On his arrival on the City of Topeka his many friends and the Mission Band were ready to receive him, and three hearty cheers went out from the throats and the hearts of the assembled citizens. The Judge has had a hard fight on his hands owing to the fact, principally, that some of the members of the Alaska bar were inimical to him. That feeling existed because he sat as an upright and conscientious judge, swerving neither to the prosecution nor the defense. He is one of a triumvirate of the District bench who is not to be bought and, he lies, who says that Judge Charles Sumner Johnson is susceptible of bribery, and surely no better proof of the confidence reposed in him can be had than that our governor John G. Brady espoused his cause.

Fishers. Attention.

There will be a meeting in the court house this (Wednesday) evening at half-past eight o'clock, to discuss ways and means to develop and market halibut and other fish. All persons interested in the development of this resource, and establishing a fishing industry are earnestly invited to attend. The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Twenty-Five Thousand club.

A LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT

Wednesday Night's Programme an Excellent One.

A LARGE AUDIENCE.

Recitations, Songs, Instrumental Music, Etc.—Fit Dwelling Place for the Gods.—What They Say.—British Columbia Politics.—Local.

The opera house was well-filled last Wednesday night to witness a program prepared by the Twenty-Five Thousand club. The committee had worked hard, and succeeded in presenting a very creditable affair, which pleased all who attended.

The exercises opened by the audience singing America. From the hearty manner in which the people sang, it is evident that Americans will soon be able to render their national hymn off hand.

The invocation was by Rev. G. W. Kennedy.

Dr. V. McAlpin gave one of his exceptionally fine select readings. It was a beautiful poem of a young lady. She had toiled to free her lover, who wedded a rival, and died of a broken heart.

Miss Bertha Hunt sustained her reputation as an elocutionist in reciting the piece entitled "Hate the Bowl."

W. A. Raymond created roars of laughter in his college song, "Mush Mush," and got an encore when he made the audience laugh over "Michael Roy."

W. J. Smith, late of South Africa, recited "The Private Still." It was a gem, and when the audience called him on encore, he made them laugh again over "Why."

Mr. Hunt presented an amusing optical illusion in a pantomime entitled, "The Old Woman Finding the Key Hole," in which the ancient dame stretched her rubber neck nearly four feet in a vain effort to find the necessary aperture.

Miss Bera Beebe is always a favorite here, and her recital of "The Would-be Actress" called forth a most hearty applause which continued till she gave an encore. The Potion Scene from Romeo and Juliet. Her Shakesperian ability showed to most excellent advantage.

W. A. Raymond created a lot of fun in his pantomime of, A disgusted Klondiker.

The surprise and delight of the evening was a solo, "The murmuring sea," by Mrs. Mulcahy. She is a half-native, and has a delightfully rich, sweet soprano voice of wonderful strength and range. She has no trouble whatever in singing the high notes with ease. Her effort was very successful, and the audience was greatly pleased with her rendition of the difficult piece. They testified their appreciation by long and loud applause, and were not satisfied till she came on encore, when she gave "The Song that Reached My Heart." In the states Mrs. Mulcahy would be at once a wonder and a delight.

B. A. Stephens, president of the club, read a report of the first month's work done by the club showing the amount of printed matter circulated and other advertising which had been done. He exhibited a copy of the Seattle Times of the 11th instant, in which was republished the club letter-leaflet, occupying nearly a column, and which, at regular advertising rates, would have cost \$200. It was published at Captain Stephens' request, and is the first kind word the Seattle papers have had to say of Wrangel.

A collection of \$4.65 was taken. The last was a tableau in which little Miss Agnes Mulcahy represented Alaska. Her posing was perfect, and she was called to repeat the tableau. She was decorated with a crown, and patriotic colored ribbon sashes over a white dress, and stood erect innocently pretty in her unclothed tribbles.

Fit Dwelling Place for the Poet.

Miss Ada Sparhawk of this city, in an interesting communication to the Grant's Pass (Ore.) Courier which for lack of space we are unable to republish in full, gives the following eloquent finale to an article descriptive of Fort Wrangel, which is replete with general information:

"Oh nature, how pleasing is thy face! To me it is most impressive here. How a love for nature grows upon one, and yields that perfect contentment that art is unable to give. There is no time to get lonesome among such scenes as these; one is enchanted with its beauties and harmonies. What charms and magic permeate the pure, placid atmosphere, while "distance lends enchantment to the view and robes the mountain in its azure hue." A magical city whose hill slopes within our sight, adorned with its bright new houses and white tents, fit dwelling place for the poet. A sense of peace and purity seems to brood over all, rejoicing in the sunlight and pure air. But let us pause and enter some of these abodes, where we find souls resting trustfully in the arms of the Infinite Power, others sunk in the depths of misery and wretchedness, not comprehending the power in the magnetic forces which draw all good and desirable things toward us, not comprehending the power that can hold us like the ships on the bay which are anchored fast, where the winds may blow and the angry waves beat over us, but we are safe."

What They Say.

Dr. P. C. Campbell—"What we need in Wrangel is a pay roll. A fishing company and a glove factory would help do this. Fine buckskin gloves can be made here. They are a rarity in California, and are in great demand there. Start a few industries of this kind, and money will be coming into Wrangel instead of going out."

W. J. Smith—"There is a mine of wealth in the food fish of our harbor. Halibut can be smoked and made a staple which always commands good prices in the world's markets. The livers of dog fish make a most excellent lubricating oil good for all delicate machinery. From the despoiled skates a fine glue can be made. There is no reason why plenty of good money cannot be made right here in the fish business. It does not require very much capital to start."

W. A. Raymond—"It would have done your heart good to have seen the eagerness with which tourists on the Topeka, Cottage City and City of Seattle take the literature of the Twenty-Five Thousand club. I have placed a copy of the letter-leaflet in the hands of every one. Many read them at once, and all stowed them carefully away in their pocket books. We need some more literature."

P. M. Smith—"I have cleared about three acres of land on the south side of Etholin bay. It was a big job burning off the fallen trees and blasting out the big stumps. I had a fine vegetable garden started, but a band of horses got in and trampled it down. However, I have one of the finest potato patches anybody ever saw. The soil is deep and rich. It will grow anything. Next spring I shall set out a lot of fruit trees, and I have no doubt of their success."

Patrick Loftus—"Last summer I put up a ton of smoked salmon by way of experiment, and it paid me so well that this summer I am putting up three tons. I will ship them to Dawson where I will get good prices."

British Columbia Politics.

According to the report of a correspondent of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, the new parliament of British Columbia, resulting from the election of July 9th, is composed of

15 Conservatives,
19 Liberals,
2 Independents.

There are 36 seats in the British Columbian parliament, and this leaves ten to be filled, unless there are some hold-overs.

Cassiar has had no election yet, and is entitled to two members.

Commodore John Irving is very popular in Cassiar, and will undoubtedly be returned. At present he is on his way to Teslin via St. Michaels and Dawson. It is understood that the nominations for the Cassiar district will close on August 1st.

There is considerable sentiment in Glenora and Telegraph creek that home men should be sent.

There is some talk, now that the Liberals have a majority (of one) in the provincial parliament, that "Joe" Martin, formerly of Portage au Prairie, Manitoba, but now of Vancouver, will be called as premier, but others say it will be Mr. Semlin.

Some local liberals say, that in the event that Mr. Martin becomes premier, his government will be of short duration, and that it will not be long before a vote of lack of confidence would pass and a new election would be ordered. Meanwhile if the new government gets speedily to work, its friends promise that measures will be taken to insure the prompt completion of the wagon road between Telegraph creek and Lake Teslin.

THE LOCAL FIELD.

Items of Interest Dished Up in Brief for the Benefit of Our Readers.

E. C. Tunin and wife left Saturday on the Topeka for Olympia, Washington, where he keeps the Carlton house. Mr. and Mrs. Tunin spent four months last winter in Wrangel. The last two months they have been keeping a restaurant in Telegraph creek. Mr. Tunin left here January 23d and was thirty-three days getting to Telegraph on the ice. He likes the Cassiar country, and did a good business, but financial interests recall him to Olympia.

The steamer Fastnet, which arrived Thursday, brought six passengers from Port Simpson. They had come over the Ashcroft trail as far as Hazelton with 1800 head of horses. They sent the horses on to Telegraph creek, and came down the Skeena river to Port Simpson. They left here Friday on the Monte Cristo for Telegraph.

W. A. Raymond, who has charge of the Y. M. C. A. rooms, says that the bowling alley is run solely in the interest of that institution. The charges for games are: "Ten Pins," 15 cents; "Cocked Hat," 10 cents; special reductions made to learners. Bowling from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. The reading room is open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Of all the great fleet of river steamers designed for Yukon travel that has left the Sound, but one is reported to have reached St. Michaels. The ten first-class vessels built by Moran Bros., of Seattle, valued at \$75,000 apiece, are said to be lost.

The steamer Cottage City arrived last Friday with Seattle papers of the 19th inst. There was no war news of importance. She brought a lot of freight and passengers.

FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

McBRIDE & HENSHAW, Publishers.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

The Klondike doesn't seem to be cutting quite so much ice as usual.

As further evidence of martial spirit the new baby that is christened Dewey is likely to be immediately up in arms.

If England and Uncle Sam ever do join hands and circle to the left they will lead the rest of the world a lively dance.

"Spain," says the Boston Transcript, "is rotten to the core." Well, what's the matter with the core? Isn't that rotten, too?

Admiral Montefo admits that "the American gunners are good marksmen." This must be considered in the light of an expert opinion from the target.

A Western contemporary wisely remarks: "There is always some great duty left unperformed when death knocks at the door. Now is the time to subscribe."

Says a Chicago poetess: "We stood knee-deep in the restless grass by the whispering breezes stirred." She is probably in the hospital now, unless she is a prevaricator.

The secretary of the Chinese legation in Madrid, Shu Ting, has come to America to watch the war. If there is anything in a name he should be a pretty good judge of marksmanship.

The New York Evening Journal wants to know whether a girl who has been fitted should consider herself disgraced or not. No, ninety-nine times in a hundred she should consider herself lucky.

A Boston man has been sentenced to four years' imprisonment for stealing 72 cents. The judge probably thought it would be dangerous to permit a man to be at large who didn't know enough to take more than that.

The last consular report from the United States representative at Coruna, Spain, says that "the use of bicycles in Spain is not increasing; there is no demand for wheels and bicycling is considered merely a pastime for the rich." That settles it; such a nation is hopeless.

Let the volunteers remember this, that in the war of the rebellion the men got along best who stuck to army rations and did not pamper their stomachs with sutler's canned stuff. Another thing: Don't wear narrow-soled or high-heeled shoes. The army brogan is not handsome, but it is the easiest on the long march.

To Cuba, in 1892, the United States exported somewhat more than four million dollars' worth of machinery and manufactures of iron and steel; in 1897, three hundred and forty-five thousand dollars' worth. It makes a difference to us, in dollars and cents, whether our neighbors are filling sugar-hogsheads or ambulances.

It is little more than 100 years ago that the events began to shape themselves which came to a crisis just before the close of the century, and invited the French revolution. How singularly similar is the history that Italy has been making lately. The story of 1793 is the story of 1893. It is a revolt against the unequal conditions that society throws about the toilers and the drones who sit in authority.

There is no refinement in war and there can be but little consideration for an opponent in any sort of a contest where there is a prize to win. In war, especially, there is no reason why a great country should not employ all its resources to overcome a small country. War is a dreadful thing and ought to be brought to a close at the earliest moment possible consistent with the cause of justice and the honor of the country which is in the right.

The spring's bread riots in Italy were full of significance, and we shall be surprised if they do not lead, indirectly, to complications that will involve the whole of Europe. It is one of the axioms of monarchy that when discontent and dissatisfaction begin to prevail at home it is time to divert attention by war abroad. The complexion of affairs in continental Europe is beginning to take on the hue and color which, according to the familiar teaching of history, precede strife and commotion.

After a long period of suspension the ironworks of a Western city resumed operations and the black chimneys poured out dense clouds of soot over the town. Ruskin would have anathematized it for its hideousness, and daintily clad women looked upon it with horror, but a little girl, hungry and cold, whose father had been for months without work, clasped her hands and exclaimed: "Was there ever anything so beautiful as to see the smoke

in the chimneys again! That big piece is a shawl for mother, and those cunning little bits tumbling down are shoes for baby, and oh, there comes such a lot of the smoke maybe it is a really hat for me; anyway, I know it's shoe-strings."

Like Doctor Faustus, the American people, until recently, worshiped the idea of youth. The young man was in demand, and the young woman was irresistible. The young gave the dominating tone to society. The son managed the father, the daughter controlled the mother. This reversal of usual relations was regarded as a distinct and commendable American practice, and excited comment and censure from the rest of the world. Meanwhile, slowly but surely, common sense and travel were modifying the conditions. Society saw that abroad, especially in England, age, not youth, per se, counted. It perceived that a man in England, or Europe, was about to really commence his career at the time he was compelled to abandon it here. It noted that the mother, and sometimes even the grandmother, was kept in evidence. And it saw that this was possible because middle age and old age were distinctly recognized as separate and important periods of existing. In time these truths struck home, and the tide has turned, or at least is turning. The prejudice for mere youth dies hard, but it is dying. We may even see the day when middle age, with its experiences, and old age, with its freedom from prejudices, will be even more highly appreciated in New York than in London, and American society will be young, not for a few years only, but as long as the body is healthful, the mind is active and the spirit ambitious.

A report to the State Department from Consul General Goodnow at Shanghai brings some interesting facts as to the manufacture and trade in that peculiarly Chinese pest, the firecracker. During the year ending June 30, 1897, there were exported from China 28,705,733 pounds of them, valued at \$1,584,151 in gold, and of the total shipment by far the largest part came to this country. A small quantity went to England and infinitesimal amounts to other countries, from which it would appear that in the matter of noise and nuisance the United States has not advanced beyond the standard of China. The amount exported does not begin to represent the extent of the industry, as millions of them are made in shops and small houses, and four-fifths of the crackers consumed in China are made by the families of those who sell them, these people of course receiving no wages. Crackermaking is about the cheapest form of industry, from every point of view. At Canton the ordinary size cracker costs 1 cent (0.2 cents) for 10,000 for export. The hours of labor are from 6 a. m. to 11 p. m., and there are seven working days in a week. Thirty women and ten men can make 100,000 crackers a day, for which work the women receive five and the men about seven cents each. An expert at the trade cannot get more than ten cents, which is about the average rate of wages paid in China for common labor. The most alarming feature of Consul Goodnow's report is the fact that the giant cracker may be re-produced in the near future by a new product of Chinese skill known as the "twice sounding."

The executors of the law in Europe have been swift to seize upon discoveries in science to help them to run down criminals. The British Druggist notes a curious use of the microscope which was lately made in Prussia. A barrel of specie sent from the frontier to Berlin was robbed and filled with sand. This was supposed to have been done on the way to Berlin. The eminent chemist, Prof. Ehrenberg, obtained samples of all the sand near the stations through which the barrel passed, and by means of the blowpipe and microscope, found sand of the station at which it had been emptied and filled. The thief was afterward discovered and arrested. In France noted rogues are not only photographed, but weighed and measured carefully, and forced to speak and sing into a phonographic instrument before their discharge from prison, that they may be identified afterward in any attempted crime. It has also been noted for the identification of criminals that the one part of the human body which is never duplicated in man or woman is the markings on the skin of the thumb. The face and figure may be altered at will, but the lines on the thumb—never! For the detection of criminals, an impression of the thumb is stamped upon paper. A story is told of the Princess of Wales. She was once shown through the museum at Scotland Yard, containing the photographs of countless rogues, and also some of the methods, scientific and legal, for tracing crime and for punishing it. "It is all very clever," said the kindly princess, with a sigh, "but if the world were as anxious to discover and reward the good men as it is the bad, what a pleasant place it would be!"

Cinematograph Showing Slow Move.
The cinematograph registers slow as well as rapid motion, and a camera has been made to register the growth of plants

MEDALS FOR DEWEY'S MEN.

Honorable Decoration Which Means a Whole Lot to the Wearer.

The medals of honor which Congress voted to give to the officers and men who fought under Dewey at Manila are not especially artistic. The medal itself is not a thing of beauty, but it means a lot to the man who has the right to wear it.

The medal is a five pointed star, each point ending in a trefoil. On the star is a circle of thirty-four stars, there were only thirty-four States when, in 1862, the medal was designed within which is a representation of America "habited as Minerva," her left hand on the fasces, her right hand holding a shield and repelling discord. A trophy of two cannons, one sword, several cannon balls and an eagle fastens the star to a ribbon resembling the flag, which joins it to the clasp.

This medal of honor corresponds to the English Victoria cross and the Iron Cross of Germany and Prussia, but it is a fact that either of the latter is better known to Americans than the emblem with which our own country recognizes valor. Perhaps one reason for this is that we are not in the habit of paying much attention to medals and decorations in this country. Another may be that we have sometimes questioned the manner in which these medals have been awarded in times past. Occasionally there has been a suspicion of the presence of a political pull in these awards.

Yet in spite of the drawbacks to its reputation which the delay in awarding it and the way in which some of its wearers have acquired it cause the medal of honor is an honorable decoration and has been won honorably by most of those who have it. Most of them won it for such feats as capturing batallions, though one soldier got it because he was on the guard of honor over Lincoln's coffin. The Twenty-seventh Maine Regiment received the medal as a whole. Its time was up, and it volunteered to remain and take part in the battle of Gettysburg. For this and its bravery at the fight every survivor received the medal.

PATRIOTIC REFRESHMENT.

Italian Vender Has a Cannon Loaded with Ice Cream.

This is how an Italian vender in Southwark draws crowds and sells ice cream. The cannon is made of wood



CANNON LOADED WITH ICE CREAM.

and contains a churn of cream. The merchant serves the cream from an opening in the top, and pushes the cannon along by grasping the little knob at the end.

A Boy's Composition.

If a boy's composition, submitted by a pupil, is supposed to be a flight of the imagination based upon fact, there is no reason why the boy's composition on Christopher Columbus does not meet the requirements.

"Columbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking. One day the King of Spain said to him, 'Can you discover America?'" And Columbus said:

"Yes, if you will give me a ship."
"So the king gave him a ship, and he started out and sailed and sailed. Some of the men said they didn't believe any such story and didn't believe there was any America, but pretty soon the pilot said, 'I see land,' and then Columbus said, 'Well, then, it is America.'"
"Then they went ashore and saw a lot of black men running around, and Columbus said, 'Are you niggers?'"
"They said, 'Yes; you are Columbus, aren't you?'"
"Columbus said, 'Yes, I am,' and then they threw up their hands and said:
"Oh, dear, it's no use! We've gone and got discovered at last!"

Inconvenient for Worshipers.

An amusing incident showing Moslem devotion is told by George Kennan in a recent number of the Independent. He was making a trip down the Volga River on a small steamer:

Religious exercises of some kind are

going on almost constantly. Five times a day a mullah (mool-lah), or Mohammedan priest, used to climb up on the bridge of our steamer and call the faithful to prayers.

In less than five minutes the whole hurricane deck would be covered with the prostrate forms of praying Moslems, all lying with their heads toward Mecca, the north pole of their religious faith. But the river at times was very crooked, and the followers of the Prophet had a good deal of difficulty in keeping themselves accurately adjusted with reference to the holy city.

Every one of them would take off his hat, boots and weapons, get out his pocket compass, ascertain the direction of Mecca, spread down his prayer rug and then kneel, shut his eyes and begin to pray.

In the meantime the steamer would go around a sharp bend in the river, and the next time the worshiper opened his eyes he would find himself, to his horror and amazement, with his back to Mecca and his arms stretched out toward the steppes of Siberia.

Of course, God could not be expected to pay the least attention to a prayer that was breathed out in a northeasterly direction when it ought to have been headed southwest by south-half-south. So the disgusted Mohammedan, with a muttered curse upon the crooked rivers and the erratic steamers of the Russian infidel, would get up, consult his pocket compass, turn around his rug, and begin again on a new tack, keeping one eye open meanwhile, to see that the man at the wheel did not take an unfair advantage of him, and scatter his prayer all over the Russian Empire.

Anecdotes of Macready.

Mr. Sala charged Macready with having habitually used foul and blasphemous language behind the scenes. An apologist hints that Mr. Sala may have been led astray by the fact that in the last act of "Macbeth" Macready invariably lashed himself into a sort of fever, which he aggravated by using all sorts of expressions. When Mr. Phelps played Macduff to him for the first time, he was not a little amazed during the fight at the close of the last act to hear Macready call him a beast, a scoundrel, a well-bred villain, a base-born cur and a devil. Full of resentment, Phelps hurled back the epithets with energy, and heaped foul names upon Macready. At the close Macready said:

"Thank you, Mr. Phelps, thank you; I've never been so well supported."

In another play, where it was necessary to enter in a panting fury, full of rage, exhibiting the gasping exhaustion of mad passion, Macready used to have a hired "super" whom he would grapple and shake and curse at, off the stage, so that he could enter naturally. One night the regular "super" sent a substitute who did not quite understand the business. He resented Macready's rough treatment, which delighted the comedian, who went at his man with increased vigor. The substitute presently "let him have it," and the pair fought savagely a good round. Macready that night burst upon his audience in a splendid rage, out-Macreadying Macready. When the substitute learned the true state of affairs, however, he bolted; but he was unearthed, for Macready came off after the first scene, gasping:

"Hum, ha! Where is he? Hum, ha, bless me! A splendid fellow! Pay him double and let me have him every night."

Bootblacks in London.

The force of American demand is being once more exemplified in London by the placing at all important railroad stations of chairs in connection with the bootblack brigade. This work is undertaken by the Central Shoe-black Society. There is already such accommodation provided at Viaduct station. It appears that American gentlemen visiting London express surprise that they are expected to stand while they have their boots blacked, as they are accustomed to sit during the operation at home.

The society has sixty boys, who are lodged, taught and partially boarded on the premises of the institution, and there is an ingenious allotment of their earnings into three parts after an allowance for food required out of doors, one-third being their own, another third the society's and the remaining third going to their bank account, on which they can draw for special purposes.

Real Glory.

Mrs. Feasher—I don't see why you should feel so stuck-up just because your husband and two of your brothers have gone to war. There are plenty of other women in the land who have just as many near relatives as you have at the front.

Mrs. Kimmish—That may be so, but not one of my folks has a commission.

Yours as Ever.

"What are you thinking about, Ethel?"
"I am wondering whether I should sign myself 'Yours ever' or 'Thine only' to a girl I detest."—Boston Beacon.

Harmless.

"Col. Firechewer drew a gun in Pitcher's place last night."
"No?"
"Oh, yes; drew it at a raffle."

MRS. NELSON A. MILES.

The General's Wife Is an Ideal Consort for a Soldier.

Mrs. Nelson A. Miles, wife of the commander of the United States army, is one of the most attractive and hospitable women in Washington, and deeply interested in every move that is made by the American army. She has always taken an interest in fighting since she has been a soldier's wife. Years ago when the general was only 301 Miles, in command of the Presidio in San Francisco, he and Mrs. Miles were called "the handsomest couple in



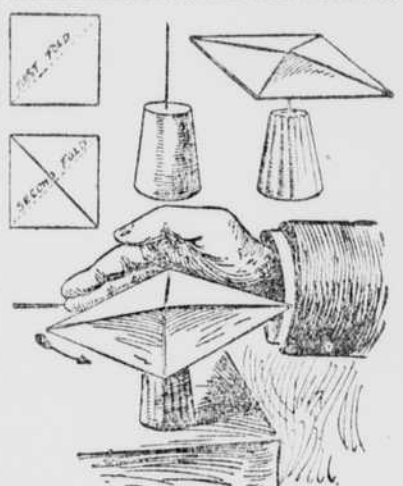
MRS. MILES.

the army." Mrs. Miles has not lost much of that charm that made her the goddess of every young fellow from West Point in her young days in California. She was Mary Sherman before her marriage. Her father was Judge Sherman, a brother of the Senator and the General. Her hair is dark and abundant, her eyes are a grayish blue and her manners are winning. She is as kind and attentive to the wife of a second lieutenant as to the wife of a brigadier general, and that is why she has ever been popular, no matter where stationed. Mrs. Miles accompanied the General on his trip to Europe last year. She accompanied him, too on some of his expeditions against the Indians, and was often within sound of the shooting.

WHAT MAKES IT GO?

Whirligig that Has Baffled Scientists of International Repute.

Fold a piece of paper as shown in the cut and place it on a needle forced into a cork. If you place your open right hand by the side of the apparatus, with the palm as near to the paper as can be without actually touching it, and with the fingers slightly curved inward, the vane, after one or two preliminary wriggles, will begin to revolve slowly from right to left. If the left hand be employed in the same way it will, on the contrary, move from left to right. The vane will continue to revolve thus for a greater or less length of time, when it will again oscillate and finally stop. Plenty of explanations have been given to account for the mo-

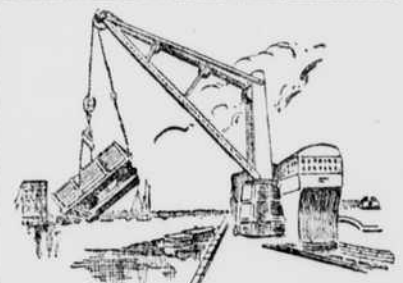


MYSTERIOUS WHIRLIGIG.

tion, but none is as all satisfactory. It is a puzzle that has baffled scientists of international repute. What makes the whirligig go?

Huge Crane Made in England.

The huge crane depicted in the illustration was made in England for use on the east coast. It revolves by hydraulic power and was tested with a

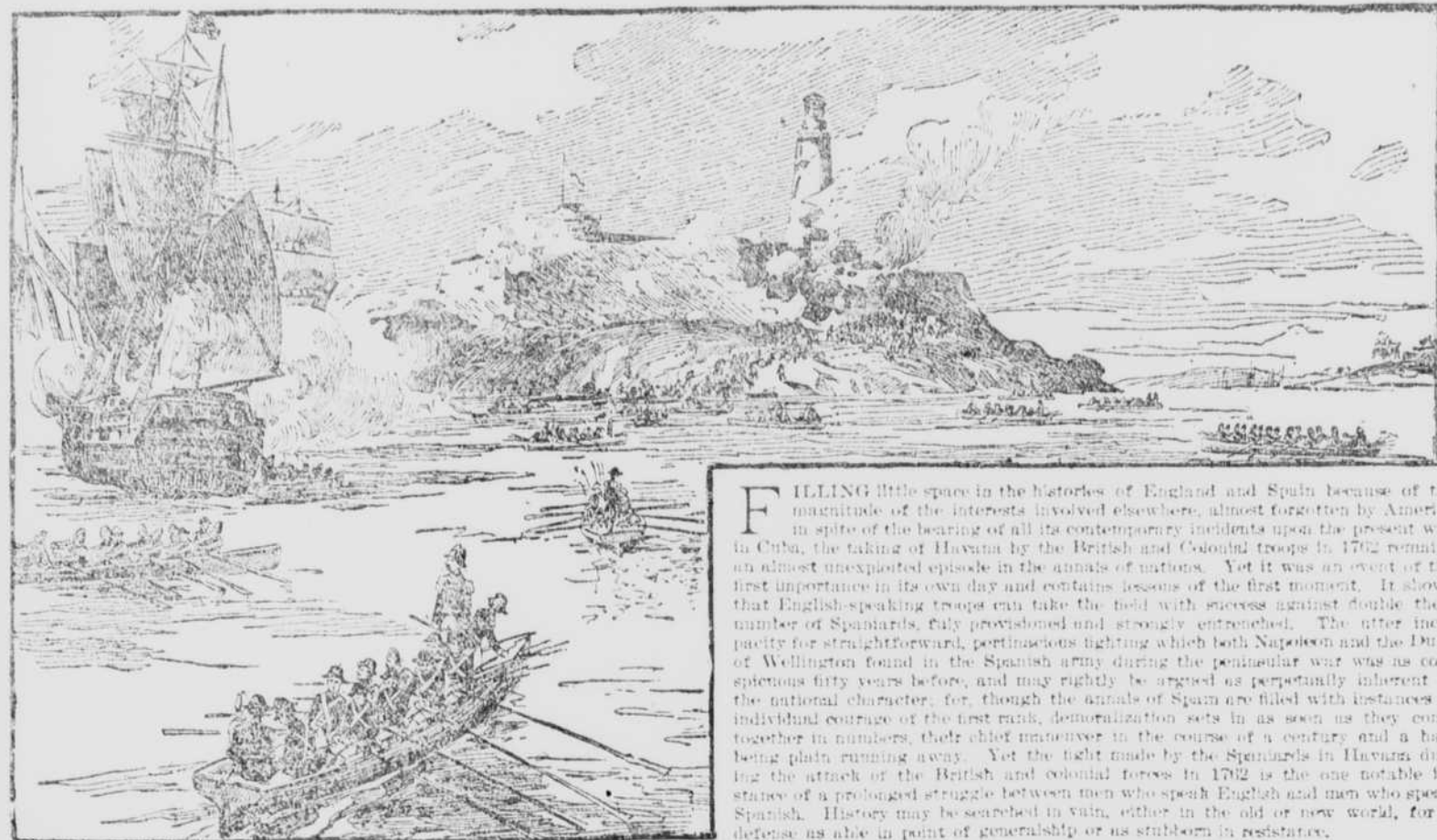


TESTED WITH THIRTY TONS.

load of thirty tons. The whole framing of the crane and pedestal is of steel, and the attendant is placed in a house fixed at the back, where he has a good view of his work.

Strong Minded.

"Your wife is somewhat strong-minded, isn't she, Littlejohn?"
"Strong-minded? A furniture polish peddler came here yesterday, and in five minutes' talk she sold him some polish she had made herself."—Detroit Free Press.



FILLING little space in the histories of England and Spain because of the magnitude of the interests involved elsewhere, almost forgotten by America in spite of the bearing of all its contemporary incidents upon the present war in Cuba, the taking of Havana by the British and Colonial troops in 1762 remains an almost unexploited episode in the annals of nations. Yet it was an event of the first importance in its own day and contains lessons of the first moment. It shows that English-speaking troops can take the field with success against double their number of Spaniards, fully provisioned and strongly entrenched. The utter incapacity for straightforward, pertinacious fighting which both Napoleon and the Duke of Wellington found in the Spanish army during the peninsular war was as conspicuous fifty years before, and may rightly be argued as perpetually inherent in the national character; for, though the annals of Spain are filled with instances of individual courage of the first rank, demoralization sets in as soon as they come together in numbers, their chief maneuver in the course of a century and a half being plain running away. Yet the fight made by the Spaniards in Havana during the attack of the British and colonial forces in 1762 is the one notable instance of a prolonged struggle between men who speak English and men who speak Spanish. History may be searched in vain, either in the old or new world, for a defense as able in point of generalship or as stubborn in resistance.

THE STRATEGY BOARD.

As Fighting Men Who Direct the Movements of Ships.

Admirals Dewey and Sampson, with Commodores Schley and Watson, do the fighting, but there are four men in Washington who tell them what they shall do and when. These are the members of the Board of Strategy, who have charge of the conduct of the war on sea, and so far as possible direct the battles, leaving only the details to the fleet commanders. Each man on the board has seen a good deal of real service and can fight as well as any man in the navy. Aside from this they are well skilled in the science of war and are able to plan battles with almost mathematical certainty. The members of the board are Rear Admiral Montgomery Seward, Captains A. T. Mahan, A. S. Crowninshield and A. S. Barker, all experts.

Rear Admiral Seward was born in 1834, graduated from the Naval Academy in 1851 and was a first lieutenant during the war. He fought in the West, at Forts Jackson and St. Philip and Vicksburg. Like Dewey, he was at Port Fisher. Since the war he has had charge of important stations, the last



Seward, Mahan, Crowninshield, Barker.

being the command of the North Atlantic Squadron at Key West, from which he was released in April owing to ill health, Sampson being placed in command. Capt. Mahan saw service during one year of the civil war. He is an expert in naval affairs and has always held important land positions. Capt. Crowninshield is a native of New York, and graduated from the Naval Academy in 1863, his first service being on the steam sloop Thetis with the North Atlantic blockading squadron. He participated in both attacks on Fort Fisher. He reached his present grade of captain in 1894 and preceded Capt. Sigbee in the command of the Maine. He has lately been a member of the Naval Advisory Board. Capt. Barker was at the Naval Academy when the war broke out, but was ordered into active service on the frigate Mississippi and took part in the capture of New Orleans and the fight at Fort Hudson, when the Mississippi was lost. He commanded the Enterprise in 1883-86, when a line of deep sea soundings was run across the Atlantic and Indian Oceans and from New Zealand to the Straits of Magellan. He was the first man in America to use guns loaded with dynamite.

Military Justice.

Old Judge Dole, an early settler of Pike, in the county of Wyoming, New York, was a military man in his early days, having, to quote his own words, "fit the Britishers" in the war of 1812. And he carried his habits of military

discipline into the management of his farm.

One hot summer day his hired men, five or six in number, decided to take a nap after their luncheon of doughnuts and pie, instead of setting to work again at haying. They selected one of their number to act as sentinel and keep watch for the old judge, and the rest of them stretched themselves at full length in the shade of a big tree.

Unfortunately, or fortunately, the sentinel also yielded to the desire for slumber, and at the end of ten minutes was fast asleep at his post.

Just five minutes later the judge appeared, to see how the work was going on, and he saw at once the state of affairs. From the sentinel's position the judge knew what duty the man had been expected to perform, and without waiting for any explanation, he proceeded to administer a sound drubbing with his stick.

When he had sufficiently admonished the sentinel, the old judge let him go, saying, "There, I guess that'll learn you not to sleep on your post." And without taking the least notice of the other sleepers, the disciplinarian marched off, perfectly satisfied.

How Pullman Was Named.

The town of Pullman was not ostensibly named after the late Mr. Pullman himself. The story is that W. W. Beman, the architect of the town, being justly proud of his work, went to the proprietor and asked that it be named "Beman."

"Um'm," said the magnate. "That is, I had thought of calling the place 'Pullman,' from the man who built it and paid for it. However," Mr. Pullman added, as he observed a look of disappointment on the architect's face, "I am not particular. Now, what do you say to a compromise? Suppose we take the first syllable of my name, 'Pull,' and the second syllable of your name, 'man.' There you have it, 'Pull, man'—Pullman. You see that combines your idea with mine."

Mr. Pullman's suggestion prevailed, and the name, it seems, was a compromise, though it is not reported that Architect Beman was greatly pleased thereby.

Cheating the Government.

Sir Francis Cook, who married Tennessee Claflin, is reported to have just divided \$10,000,000 between his two sons in order to cheat the chancellor of the exchequer out of the succession duty which would have to be paid if the money were left as an ordinary legacy. British millionaires have never forgiven Lord Harcourt for increasing those duties to a point which made them an important source of public revenue. Several of them, and among the number the Duke of Westminster, have already divided the bulk of their personal estate among their sons and daughters. Sir Francis Cook is reported to be worth \$20,000,000 even after endowing his sons.

Town Without Doctors.

A place for physicians to emigrate to is the City of Hamah, south of Aleppo. Though it contains 60,000 inhabitants, among whom diseases of the eye, in particular, are rampant, there is not a single physician in the city.

Frozen Butterflies.

Mountain climbers frequently find butterflies frozen on the snow and so brittle that they break unless carefully handled. When thawed the butterflies recover and fly away.

Marvelous Clock in Brussels.

There is a clock in Brussels which has never been wound up by human hands. It is kept going by the wind.

It's a poor snake-charmer that the snakes hiss off the stage.

CAPTAIN WILDES' COOLNESS.

Ordered Coffee While on the Fighting Bridge at Manila.

If you want to say that any man is always cool, calm and collected, say that he is as cool as Captain Wildes of the cruiser Boston. He is one of the officers with Dewey's fleet at Manila, and all the world is wondering at his calmness. While the Boston slowly steamed into the bay of Manila, while two opposing storms of projectiles swept the waters, while a man could not bear himself think in the thunder of the guns, Wildes stood on the Boston's bridge watching, when the smoke raised, the deadly accuracy of his gunners. Wildes was as cool as a cucumber, but the weather was warm. So he called for a big palm leaf fan, and, calm as a woman at the opera, fanned himself.

So cool and calm was this Yankee fighter while the Spanish ships were sinking under the hail of iron that he remembered he had not had his breakfast. It speaks well for Wildes that, under the circumstances, he bethought



SIPPING COFFEE UNDER FIRE.

himself he was hungry. If a man has a good appetite he is in good health, and if he's healthy he can fight. Feeling the cravings of his appetite, Wildes ordered a cup of coffee to be served to him on the bridge. One can easily imagine he hears Wildes' order, punctuated by orders, thus:

"I'd thank you for a cup of coffee—Lieutenant, you've got the correct range—and not too much sugar. Another smash like that and the Castella's a goner."

This is probably the first cup of coffee ever served and consumed on a fighting bridge during battle. "Cafe a la Wildes" will be a popular drink in Uncle Sam's navy.

But Wildes was not the only hungry man in that fleet during the first part of the magnificent fight. Dewey was hungry, and being kind and thoughtful, he remembered that all his men and all his officers must be hungry, too. So when breakfast time came Dewey drew off his fleet, and every Yankee on the fleet enjoyed his breakfast very much indeed. Having finished breakfast, they went back and finished the Spaniards.

Dinah Might.

The Syracuse Post says that a girl baby was recently brought to a clergyman of the city to be baptized. The latter asked the name of the baby: "Dinah M.," the father responded. "But what does the 'M.' stand for?" interrogated the minister.

"Well, I do not know yet; it all depends upon how she turns out."

"How she turns out? Why, I do not understand you," said the minister.

"Oh, if she turns out nice and sweet and handy about the house, like her mother, I shall call her Dinah May. But if she has a fiery temper and displays a bombshell disposition, like mine, I shall call her Dinah Might."

HABITS OF THE FUR SEAL.

Sea Animal That Has Many of the Traits of Sheep.

The fur seal is a land animal, of perverted tastes, who, living at sea, has had his paws changed into flippers very like the long black kid gloves of a woman. His heart, liver, and kidneys are exactly the same as those of a sheep, and just as good to eat, but his flesh, although just like fat mutton to look at, is rank and distasteful from his habit of eating fish. The whole package is put up in a parcel of thick white fat to keep the body warm, while from the skin grows a heavy crop of beautiful brown fur, protected with large flat oil-bearing hairs, making a glossy surface which slides through the water without friction. Perfectly fearless, overflowing with fun, a perfect little athlete, marvellously strong, the fur seal is the most delightful of all wild creatures. But although they live at sea the seals, being heavily clothed in fat, skin, fur, and hair, find the temperate latitudes much too warm for comfort during the summer months. Since they cannot shed their garments like ourselves, they migrate to a sub-arctic climate, gathering in immense multitudes where there are fisheries to support them. Their ration is fifty pounds of cod every day, which for a creature the size of a sheep is considerable.

When the little pups appear, their mothers go a-fishing to feed them, and likewise teach them to swim. The pups bowl with fright when first thrown into the water. Now, outside the seal city, with its regular streets and harbors, assemble the young bachelors not yet grown enough for love or war. Here man steps in, driving the poor bachelors away inland to be clubbed for their precious fur.

Friendly Attention.

True friendship has a broadening influence, and takes small account of things which might serve to weaken the charms of mere acquaintance.

"Are you habitually lame, or is your limp caused by some temporary trouble?" inquired the lawyer in a case of assault and battery, addressing a witness for the defendant. The man bore every indication on his face and person of having been in some recent catastrophe which the lawyer hoped to prove was the particular affray then before the court.

"Oh, Oh'll be all right in a day or two," said the witness, cheerfully. "It was just a friend of mine kicked me the other evening, and Oh'm a bit stiff in the joints, that's all."

Bow and Arrow in China.

Among the backwoodsmen of China, so to speak, the bow and arrow still do duty in removing objectionable persons from the earth. The Chinese bow and arrow are not trifling little affairs meant for pretty archery contests, either. The bow is an enormous thing, much higher than the man who uses it, and the arrows are proportionately big.

Less than Half Native Born.

Of the 1,500,000 inhabitants of New York only 700,000 are of American birth.

Good deeds always speak for themselves when they call for improved real estate.



Not a Pleasant Subject.

"Why is it that people never talk about the thermometer except when it is very cold or very hot?"

"Because they find it possible to think of other things except at such times, I guess."

A Real Prize.

"If I had such a wife as Mrs. Negley I think I could be supremely happy."

"Why, I don't consider her especially good looking, and it is easy to see that she isn't very clever."

"I know, but when her husband starts to tell a funny story she doesn't assume the look of a martyr or try to change the subject."

Living and Learning.

"Yes; I'll admit that I thought my wife was an angel, before I married her."

"And what do you think now?"

"Well, she's still an angel, but her feathers come high."

As She Understood It.

He—When a man begins to get absent-minded you may know that he is succeeding in business, or, at least, that he is devoting all his energies to it, which, in the end, must bring success."

She—Oh, James, I'm so glad to hear you say that. Now I begin to believe that the future holds something in store for us. You kissed me this morning when you went away.

Not His Idea.

She—All is fair in love and war, you know.

He—I'm not quite willing to subscribe to that sentiment. Your father acted like a regular old privateer when I went to see him this afternoon.

Silenced by the First Shot.

"What made those noisy and loud-shouting men scatter and run so suddenly?"

"They were talking about wiping Spain out and somebody's bicycle tire happened to explode in their midst."

A Foolish Plan.

"I hear that the members of the Searchers' Club are going to organize a company to go to fight the Spaniards."

"Eshaw! What can they expect to accomplish? They'll run right into the enemy without seeing him."

Its Own Description.

"What has become of the word 'fad'?" inquired the man who observes. "Oh," was the reply, "it's going out of fashion, like every other fad."—Washington Star.

How 'he Felt.

Alfred—How did you feel while Fred was proposing to you?

Mildred—Two or three times I felt like supplying the words I knew he was groping for; but, of course, that wouldn't have been the thing to do at all.

She Considers.

He—I have just been reading a curious book. It shows that very few men of genius live happy with their wives. I wonder if that's the reason we don't seem to get along any better?

She—It must be. You have a positive genius for making a fool of yourself.

From Door to Door.

"What does he do for a living?" "I believe he belongs to a knockabout team."

"What? An acrobat?" "Nothing of the sort. He and his wife are book agents."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Quick Distribution.

"I'm proud of you," said the head of the firm. "I have letters from all over Kansas saying that they have seen our samples. How in the world did you manage it?" and he patted the traveling man on the back.

"Cyclone."—Detroit Free Press.

Unmoved.

Supplacant—Remember, sir, that it is as easy for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle as for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

Miserly Millionaire—I know it, but I don't expect to have a cent with me when I present myself at the gate.

He Was Paying for It.

Mrs. Hopeley—James, you never tell me that you love me, as you used to before we were married.

Mr. Hopeley—Well, gee Whittaker, am I to have no privilege in return for letting you carry my pocketbook?

Like Their Forefathers.

"I notice the exclusive people of New York amuse themselves by getting up family trees."

"Yes, and their simian forefathers did the same thing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Insulted.

Doctor—A careful diagnosis of your case, colonel, convinces me that you have water on the brain.

Col. Rumly—I shall no longer requi' your solvices, suh.—Detroit Free Press.

Wealth and Renown.

She—Which would you rather be—rich or famous?

He—Rich. Then I could give a yacht to the Government and get famous, too.

FORT WRANGEL NEWS

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POLITICAL.

British Columbia Politics Still Controlled by Premier Turner.

From a reliable party, whose name is withheld by request, the News obtained the following information which will be read with interest:

There are thirty-eight seats in the parliament of British Columbia, of which the government has seventeen, the opposition seventeen and the independents two, which differs from the report given by the P.-I. on the first page of this issue. Two seats are yet to be filled by the election in the Cassiar district. The printed list of voters (or great register, as it would be called in the United States) was shown to a News reporter. It shows 358 registered voters, or "claimants," as they are called, in the Skeena division, or precinct, and 18 in the Stikine division, making a total of 376 in the Cassiar district. Of this number some are gone, but there are quite a number of transfers, which will probably make it even. There are at least 12 new voters for the Stikine division, making about 30.

There are three candidates for the two seats from Cassiar: Commodore John Irving, G. S. McTavish and C. W. D. Clifford. Irving is the best known of the three, and is a government candidate. McTavish is the manager of a fish cannery on River's Inlet, and is the only opposition candidate. Clifford is manager of a cannery at the mouth of the Skeena river. Nominations closed on the 16th inst. With only one opposition candidate in the field, the government is sure of the election of one of its candidates, which will give the government 18 votes in the provincial parliament. The government is certain of the election of Clifford. The fight is between Irving and McTavish. Irving is under the disadvantage of being absent on his trip to Dawson, via St. Michaels, and McTavish is working the temperance racket among the church people. Still, however, it is not believed that Irving's popularity can be overcome. If Irving is elected, the government will have 19 votes—just one-half. The two independents have promised to vote with the government for the Lake Teslin wagon road.

The provincial parliament does not meet till next February, until which time no further action can be taken on the wagon road, but, in the meantime, if the government does get the two Cassiar votes, then Premier Turner will have the trail between Telegraph creek and Lake Teslin immediately put in good order, and next February will introduce a bill in the provincial parliament for the construction of the wagon road, the work to be done as soon thereafter as possible.

In the meantime, Mackenzie, Mann & Co. are keeping fifty men at work on the "railroad" between Glenora and Lake Teslin in order to hold the subsidy of \$4000 per mile, as granted by the province of British Columbia, and will keep them to work, hoping to get an additional subsidy from the dominion government.

A counter-mine has been sprung by the English syndicate which is building the railroad at Skaguay. They sent in a report to the dominion government that the Hootalinqua river is not navigable and the party of surveyors, which went through Wrangel last week to Telegraph creek, were sent by the dominion government to ascertain the truth or falsity of the Skaguay report.

If the surveyors should report that the Hootalinqua is navigable, then a bill will be introduced into the dominion parliament for the construction of the railroad between Glenora and Lake Teslin, and it will be built next summer.

The election in the Cassiar district will take place on August 6th.

Narrow Escape of River Steamers.

Last Thursday as the steamboat McConnell was coming out of Little Canyon she attempted to make a landing alongside of the Hamlin, which had no steam, and was tied up to the bank. Just then the steering apparatus of the McConnell got out of order, and she struck the Hamlin and smashed a big hole in the port bow of the McConnell. The McConnell being a water-tight compartment boat did not sink. Both boats started adrift down the Stikine river and for several miles they whirled around bumping each other.

Finally the McConnell got away from the Hamlin, and fortunately repaired her steering gear. Then she started after the Hamlin, and after a chase of several miles, caught her and towed her back to Little Canyon.

The McConnell arrived at Wrangel Friday and is beached on the south side of Etholin bay for repairs.

There will be a Service of Song at the Presbyterian Church, Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. The public are invited. All who are willing to sing in a choir or chorus are invited to meet for rehearsal at the close of the prayer meeting at the church Friday evening.

A Trip to Sitka.

The editor of the News made a trip to Sitka last week to attend the district court which is open for business whenever the judge is in the capital. The Samuel Kohn and Clark cases came up for hearing on all sorts of motions and demurrers and the able yet good natured judge had quite a time in getting the legal complications untangled, which he accomplished to the entire satisfaction of the defendants in the case. Only one motion remains undecided, and which is under advisement by the judge for a few weeks.

After leaving this city, Juneau was the first stopping place. We like the town, its beautiful scenery and the enterprise of its inhabitants, but the climate—the weather, is so much colder there than here. At Douglass they are trying to build a rival town, which is across the bay and only a few miles distant. The new town will have the support of the Treadmill Mining Company, and what the result of this rivalry will be in a few years no one can tell.

At Skaguay the boat remained but a short time, so short that we did not get up into the city. This was our greatest disappointment, for who has not heard of Skaguay? Well, we didn't see it but from the wharf, and further than that we have no opinion to express except that from the good work recently done in that place, we are willing to say that Skaguay has a class of citizens that are worthy of the highest praise for ridding the town of an element that gave their city a very bad name abroad.

From Skaguay, the next landing place was Killisnoo. They make fertilizer and raise Indians at that place. The village has a nice Greek church and two rival chiefs. It is well fixed. One of these rival chiefs has a large sign nailed over the door to his dwelling, on which is painted and correctly punctuated the following:

"By the governor's commission, And the companies permission, I am made the Grand Tye. Of this entire illahee.

Prominent in song and story, I've attained the top of glory, Asachinaw I'm known to fame, Jake is but my common name."

From this place we went to Sitka, the most beautiful place in all Alaska. It is located on an island, and surrounded by hundreds of others. The government has a number of buildings. The Indian mission occupies a number of fine, well built structures, and which are beautifully located.

Of course we saw everybody. Gov. Brady, who is the right man for governor, is always busy. Judge Johnson, who was recently confirmed, is a jolly good fellow off of the bench, and as grave and dignified in that elevated swinging chair as an English high lord chancellor. The Judge is a good lawyer, but good lawyers don't always make the best judges. But in Judge Johnson we make an exception to the rule.

We also saw Dist. Atty Bennett. He is a terror to criminals. We knew him in Seattle. He has a splendid record in the office.

Clerk of the District Court Elliot is probably the busiest man in the city. Litigation is on the increase and he has more work than he can do. He is kind and obliging to all and a thoroughly competent man.

We wouldn't like to go to Sitka when Gen. Wm. L. Distin is away. We always want to meet him. We are talking about the U. S. Surveyor General. When you go to Sitka, call on the Gen. and he'll treat you so well that you will almost think you are visiting your mother.

Collector Ivey is away, but W. P. McBride, his right hand man is there and has full charge. He is a Seattle man. We have known him for years and there is not one word that can be said against him. As an official, he has no superior in every respect and Mr. Ivey could never have chosen a better man.

We called at the Alaskan office. How we do wish we knew the man's name we met, but have forgotten it. We were handsomely treated and the favors extended will long be remembered.

Coming back we came by the Muir glacier. Our space will not permit mention of it. We leave it for a future issue.

Our round trip was made on the Topeka. We only have one objection to that boat, which is that they give you too much to eat. The cookery is too good. Pity the poor stomachs—they were shamefully abused, because Steward Sanders dished up such a tremendous spread three times a day. The Topeka is the most popular boat on the Alaska run and her crew is the very best. A steward can make a boat popular or unpopular, and Sanders prefers the former course. We have only one "kick" against him—he lays claim to being an Englishman, but we want to tell our readers that is a mistake. He is an Irishman. The good Lord never put Sander's wit and mirth into an Englishman. He can't deceive us that way.

Among the passengers were many notable people. Gov. Brady was a passenger to Juneau. Hon. C. A. Dolph, brother of the late senator, and Attorney Snow of Portland, were on board going to Sitka. Ex-Gov. A. P. Swinford, former governor of Alaska, a man of pleasing address and superior ability, went to Sitka and returned to Juneau. Judge Winn, formerly superior judge at Whatecom and James H. Lee of Providence, R. I., were among the happiest passengers. We were especially pleased to form the acquaintance of Prof. S. L. Schumo, of Philadelphia and his charming wife. The Prof. had his kodak with him and he was collecting material for a future lecture. He is a man of superior ability and will no doubt give an entertaining talk. J. C. Kilmer, a newspaper man from Chicago, and his wife, were also among the tourists, but in fact we must skip some names for want of space, and will only add that it is seldom indeed when a boat carries a more pleasant and superior class of people than those who boarded the Topeka on her last trip.

Fourteen names were registered at the Fort Wrangel hotel Saturday.

A POPULAR CAPTAIN.

Master W. P. Gray is Surprised. A Cane Presentation and a Good Square Meal.

Last Monday evening Capt. Al. Gray, of the Skagit Chief, went over to the Davidge wharf and boarded the Casca. He engaged Capt. W. P. Gray, his brother, of the Casca, in conversation for a while, and then persuaded him to take a walk. The two went down to the lower part of town and did not return until about 10 o'clock. When Capt. W. P. saw the Casca all lighted up he wondered why and spoke of the matter to his brother, but never a word from Capt. Al. When they boarded the Casca, imagine Capt. W. P. Gray's surprise to find the ladies' cabin full of people who were there as members of a surprise party. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Bernard, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Costew, Capt. Moon of the Ogilvie, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. Webber, Mr. Moore, Mr. Crosby, Mr. Will Baker, Miss Lulu Keith, Miss Maud Manderson, Miss Adams, Mr. Arment, Mr. A. G. McBride.

The evening was spent in conversation, games, singing, recitations etc., rounded up by an excellent supper, after which the Capt. was presented with a cane. We very much regret that we must omit detailed mention of the various songs, recitations, etc., owing to lack of space, for it was the best we have heard in the city. Those attending are indebted to Mrs. Jennings for the evening's pleasure. It was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Jennings felt much mortified because the invitation extended to Capt. and Mrs. Sanborn of the Ogilvie did not reach them, and therefore they were not present.

THE LOCAL FIELD.

Items of Interest Dished Up in Brief for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Jack Collins took a flyer to Glenora last week.

A. G. McBride returned Sunday on the Topeka from Sitka.

Get your Saw Filed opposite the Cottage Bakery by W. J. Sully.

The big steamers Tartar and Athenian have been taken off the Alaska run.

J. C. O'Reilly has gone to Portland for a short visit. He left on the Topeka.

Mrs. R. C. Diehl and Miss Rosa Diehl left on the Topeka for Montrose, Colorado.

H. F. Whirlow, the assayer, and his wife left on the Topeka Sunday for Seattle.

B. A. Chilberg, who kept a fruit stand on Front street, left on the Topeka Sunday for Seattle.

Charles Wallis, the shoemaker, and son went on the Topeka Sunday for Portland, where they will remain.

The Thistle arrived Friday from Nanaimo with a cargo of coal for Dunsuir and sailed Sunday on her return trip.

H. M. Stowe, G. W. Robertson and Wm. H. French arrived Monday from Ketchikan, and will remain in Wrangel.

Steamer passenger rates to Puget Sound have been raised to \$20 and \$30. Many think this has been done to reap a harvest from returning Klondikers.

M. Manson returned Friday on the Thistle from Nanaimo where he got in effective work for the election of James Dunsuir to the provincial parliament.

Some one who does not possess the love of the Lord or the fear of the devil, poisoned Mrs. Beebe's dog last Sunday. He was a handsome and intelligent canine.

The monthly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. will be held next Wednesday at the rooms of the association, 8 p. m. A full attendance is desired as matters of importance are to be considered.

While E. E. Bair was at Lake Bennett last week he saw Andy Wildman and W. Foster. They had nearly completed their boats and were getting ready to start down the Yukon river for Dawson.

K. C. Karriek and party returned Monday from a seven week's prospecting trip on Kupreanoff island. He brought ten sacks of coal back with him as samples from his mine. He says it burns "bully."

J. F. Callbreath came down from Telegraph Creek on the Monte Cristo last Tuesday. He will stay a few days and return. He reports that over 200 men are at work on the Teslin trail, and that it will be finished in a month.

Charlie Mack, who runs the Midway saloon, has a very valuable dog. The other day the canine picked up a five-dollar greenback on the street, and walked into the saloon with the valuable paper in his mouth.

Mrs. I. M. Hofstad and daughter, of Sitka, wife and child of Capt. Hofstad of the revenue cutter Cosmos, arrived in the city Sunday evening on the Topeka, and will visit at Collector Hofstad's for a month or more.

George Barnes, Ed Barnes, Al Clark and F. C. Holtham returned Sunday from a three week's prospecting trip fifty miles up the coast to Horn Cliff. They brought back some good looking rock. They met Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mahoney, formerly of the Queen City restaurant, and party prospecting.

DR. V. McALPIN DENTIST.

(30 years experience.)

Seward Building, rear of Wakefield & Young FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

ON HAND DAY AND NIGHT.

Mrs. A. G. McBride and Miss May, wife and daughter of the senior editor of the News, Mrs. C. A. Hopp and baby Leah, wife and daughter of our business manager, arrived in this city on the Cottage City last Friday from Seattle, and will make Fort Wrangel their future home. They report a pleasant trip from the south, and especially speak in the highest terms of the Cottage City and her crew and the courteous treatment they received. They say from captain to waiter, the crew is the best on earth and the tables are so abundantly supplied that every body on board was praising the Cottage City.

Our last week's issue should have announced the arrival of Mrs. Bomer and daughter, but it didn't. We have observed a total absence of that lonesome expression on the countenance of Mr. Bomer and now know that the arrival of his wife and girl is the cause. They come to stay and Fort Wrangel society will join with us in extending to them the heartiest of welcomes.

Mr. Wakefield, of that most excellent firm of Wakefield & Young, has joined the order of the "Knights of the Sorrowful Figure." The immediate cause is the departure of his wife to the Sound country, to which she is called by the illness of her father. A News man dropped in on Mr. W. yesterday and he had two musical instruments in front of him on the table and occasionally consoled himself by emitting melodious strains, but of the most doleful selections.

Mr. Richard Readdy, the devoted side partner of Mr. Wilson of Case & Wilson, has gone to Victoria to be gone for a month or more. He is absent in the interest of a water works system for Fort Wrangel and some gold quartz mining properties. Surely Bro. Wilson takes the temporary loss of his companion awful hard, and all those who know him will extend their most sincere condolence.

Rev. Clarence Thwing has returned from attendance on the Alaska Presbytery at Juneau.

WILLSON & SYLVESTER, WRANGEL.....

MANUFACTURERS OF

Yellow Cedar, Red Cedar and Spruce Lumber, Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic, Shiplap, Etc.

Shingles, Doors, Windows. FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

ESTABLISHED IN 1896.

Fort Wrangel Brewery

BRUNO GREIF, Proprietor.

The New Brewery Building is so far completed that it has been occupied and used for some time past.

—WITH A—

FINE, LARGE BREWERY

—AND—

And the Latest Improved Machinery

Comes an increase of product and consequently at a reduced cost of manufacture. My customers shall share this saving with me, and I make the following reductions:

Pint Beer per Gallon, 40 cents.
Best Beer, per Dozen Bottles, \$1.50.

The new hall has been completed west of the Brewery in first-class style and is now occupied.

FIRST CLASS LODGING HOUSE

The finest lunch counter in the city which is always well provided with the very best of everything.

Refreshments the Very Best. Patronize a Home Industry.

THE CASSIAR....

In front of McKinnon's Wharf
NO 217 FRONT STREET.

The Gentleman's Resort

LARGE ROOM, TABLES AND CHAIRS
IN ABUNDANCE.

FINE POOL TABLE

The Choicest Refreshments in the City

DON'T FORGET THE CASSIAR

Remember the....

Eureka Brewing Co.

432 FRONT STREET.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

A nice cool place to spend an afternoon or evening.

Best and Coolest Refreshments in the City

GIVE US A CALL.

FIFE-ALASKA CO.

224 and 625 Front St.

Dealer in General Merchandise

CASE & WILSON

Have on exhibition in their show window a very handsome and unique center table. It is made from black walnut, taken from the "Ancon," wrecked a number of years ago near Loring, and Alaska yellow cedar. It was made by one of the natives of Sitka and is valued at \$50.00. In the same window is a sealed glass jar filled with beans. For every dollar purchase you make in the store you will be entitled to a guess and the person guessing nearest to the number of beans in the jar will be presented with the table. The jar was filled and sealed in the presence of three of Wrangel's most prominent citizens and on September 1st, 1898, will be opened and the beans counted by the same committee.

The economy of buying at Case & Wilson's is so evident that it will draw you there with the force of a magnet. Their business is steadily increasing, and the reason is simply because they give good, honest values at right prices.

THE GREAT MOTHER LODE

The Often Reported Rich Strike Near Ketchikan.

Samples of Ore Examined by a News Reporter. A. Cramer, Joseph Hamblet and E. J. Smith the Lucky Owners.

Last Tuesday a News man boarded the City of Topeka for a trip to Sitka, and he found a large number of passengers on board, bound for various points along the coast of the route the boat takes. Some were on the way to Dyce and Skagway, from there to take a start to the Klondike. Others were the irrepresible tourists, who are out for pleasure and sight seeing. A few were returning Dawsonites, well supplied with nuggets, and two of the number were from Ketchikan, where they, with one other, located five claims which will make them millionaires, and who have already refused \$250,000 for the located properties. The names of the owners of the claims referred to are Joseph Hamblet, the discoverer, A. Cramer, a New York man, and E. J. Smith from Tennessee, and are equally interested as owners. Mr. Cramer and Mr. Hamblet were passengers on the Topeka on their way to Sitka, and of course the News man soon tackled them for an interview. Mr. Cramer, who is a quiet, unassuming gentleman, consented to an interview and he gave us a talk that we know will interest the readers of the News.

Mr. Cramer is thirty-seven years old and a native of Ohio. At thirteen he left his native state and went to Lockport, New York, where he went into the employ of the Holly Water Works Co., and one year thereafter he became a member of the gang of employees that put in systems of water works in various parts of the United States. He continued in the employ of the company for five years and then at the age of eighteen years, he started out on his own hook and his first work, which was putting in a system of water works for the city of Memphis, Tennessee, which proved to be a very profitable piece of work. He drifted from one place to another and finally put in a system of water works for the city of Pueblo, Colorado, which was in the years 1885-86. From Pueblo he went to the mines at Lake City in the same state where he worked for some eight years, but luck did not favor him at that place and he made but little money above his living. From there he went to Santa Fe, N. M., where he drove a tunnel 3,000 feet long for the Santa Fe railroad company and made considerable money out of that contract. From that place he started on a prospecting tour through Colorado, Arizona and Idaho. He struck several good silver propositions, but owing to the decline in the price of silver, they were finally abandoned. He spent a considerable amount of money on the claims, and the decline in the value of white metal was all that prevented him from making a fortune out of them. He next prospected in California and did considerable prospecting in that state. It was in this state that Cramer first met his partner, Smith, and they worked together in that state. Cramer's knowledge, gained in the Holly works, has been of inestimable value to him, and at a number of places he put in and repaired mining machinery. In March of this year Cramer and Smith came to Ketchikan and the two prospected the surrounding country until the first of this month when the two joined Hamblet who had been also prospecting around Ketchikan for some time. Hamblet knew of Cramer's experience and knowledge as a miner, prospector and machinist and the three joined forces in the claims which had been previously discovered by Mr. Hamblet. The three went to the claims at once and Mr. Cramer soon became convinced that a most valuable discovery had been made. The ledges of mineral are so well defined and so easily accessible from the surface that they secured a sack full of ore which is being milled and will assay from \$50,000.00 to \$75,000.00 to the ton. The writer was shown some of the samples and the richness is so great that it is almost beyond belief. Enough work was done on the different claims to ascertain the value of them. Mr. Cramer was asked concerning the ledges, width and depth and we quote his language in reply:

"The mother lode has a 120 foot ledge that we traced the full length of the claim, 1,500 feet. It is a contact of porphyry and slate, the latter being well mineralized. The hill top alone is 90 feet wide and you can trace that 2,500 feet. The Sea Breeze lode has two parallel ledges twelve feet apart, two and one-half feet thick, and can be traced for one mile. The Tide Water lode is three and one-half feet thick and can be traced 1,500 feet. The family lode I am unable to give the length and size of. We also have 1,000 inches of water located one mile from the beach, where the claims are located. Also two mill sites one mile from the water location."

"What do you think of that country as a mineral belt?" asked the scribe.

"It is the prospector's paradise," he replied. "It will be the greatest mineral district in the world. I don't except the Klondike. I have been over the western states and have examined thousands of samples of ore, but I never saw or heard of the equal of the country surrounding Ketchikan."

"Is the property you have described on the main land or on the islands?" was asked.

"It is on an island, about one mile from the main land on Revilledgo island."

The sudden acquisition of wealth has made no difference in Cramer. He is quiet and unassuming, and courteous to everybody that he meets. He is a pleasant talker and shows that he is a man possessed of good keen business judgment. He is not dressy and wears the same clothes he had on when he became a millionaire, the first of this month.

Joseph Hamblet, of Seattle, is the discoverer of this valuable property. He was shown a piece of fine ore by an Indian during the month of May, 1897, and upon enquiring was told where he found it. Hamblet at once went in search and within two weeks found and located the claims. Hamblet is thirty years old and was born at Victoria while his parents were on a visit to that city, their home being on San Juan island in the state of Washington. His parents moved to Seattle when Joe was nine years old, and are still living there. Joe came to Alaska to make a start, and has been in Southeastern Alaska for the past three years, during which time he has worked at different things and when at leisure did some prospecting. His luck turned and by the development of the property will no doubt become a millionaire. He is an honest hard working young man, and esteemed by all who know him, and his many friends and acquaintances rejoice in his good luck.

E. J. Smith is a southern boy, and was born in Memphis, Tennessee. He is about forty two years old and a paper hanger and painter by trade. He was a cow boy in Texas for about twelve years. He lately lived in San Francisco and is well known in that city. He is a genial, pleasant fellow, and his partners speak of him in the highest terms.

Ketchikan is growing and will become a good town and we can only repeat what we have often said in these columns before—that Southeastern Alaska will soon become one of the best mining districts in the world.

AN EXCITING CHASE.

The Revenue Steamer Cosmos Overhauls the Schooner Pearl Which Throws Overboard a Cargo of Whiskey to Escape Confiscation

Last Monday week the revenue cutter Cosmos was steaming along Clarence straits when she sighted the schooner Pearl, which she knew had a cargo of 82 cases of whiskey, valued at \$900, bound from Port Simpson to Wrangel.

The Cosmos immediately gave chase, and was not discovered by the Pearl till about three miles off. The Pearl was beating up against the wind. As soon as she saw the Cosmos she put about before the wind, which was a good, stiff breeze, and threw out her sparker and she fairly flew, but the Cosmos gained steadily.

Looking through their glasses the officers of the Cosmos could see the Crew of the Pearl throwing the cases of whiskey overboard. In half an hour the Cosmos hauled alongside, and found the crew of the Pearl reeking with perspiration but "nary a drop of red" on board, so the Pearl was let go.

On this trip three private stills were discovered among the Indians and destroyed. They are interesting, primitive affairs. Two coal oil cans are taken. A side is cut out of one, which is used for a furnace. The other can has a small tin can soldered at the spout, which runs a tin pipe through a water barrel for cooling, and has an arm bending downward on the outside of the barrel opposite the cans. The boiling can is put above the furnace can and is filled with orange peelings, potatoes, barley, bread, kelp, and "any old thing," impregnated with yeast, and watered.

A fire is then kindled in the furnace and in an hour a gallon of "hootch-i-noo," or Indian whiskey, is made.

One drink will paralyze a white man for three days.

Two stills were destroyed this trip at Ketchikan and one at Cape Fox. No bucks were caught. All the stills were in charge of old women. In one house, where a still was found, a barrel full of whiskey was discovered under ground, covered with gravel.

Alaskan Coal.

A letter from St. Michaels received in San Francisco, says that an immense deposit of coal has been discovered 400 miles up the Koyukuk, and a competent English authority pronounces it equal to the best anthracite of Pennsylvania. The Koyukuk between this deposit and the junction with the Yukon is navigable by steamers such as ply the later stream so that the bearing of the discovery on the cost of mining in the Klondike may prove exceedingly important.

THE MONO IS WRECKED.

Captain Armstrong's Fine River Steamer a Total Loss.

Built on the Stikeen River, and One of the Best Boats that Ever Made this City Her Home Port.

The people of Fort Wrangel were shocked to hear of the total loss of the British river steamer Mono, the news of which reached the city last Monday evening. The wrecking of the boat occurred on the 23rd inst. on the east side of Busby island, about twenty-six miles from this port. She was sighted by the revenue cutter Cosmos, Hofstad captain, and Captain Pando of that boat was placed in temporary charge of the disabled vessel. The Cosmos then returned to Fort Wrangel to secure an inspector to look after the wreck. Collector Arment detailed Inspector Denney to take charge of the wreck and he went down on the Cosmos, leaving the city at 3 a. m. yesterday morning. Those who were on board the Mono are living in tents near where the boat is on the rocks, being thirteen in number, one of whom was injured, the particulars of which we have not yet ascertained. The Mono is rapidly going to pieces and parts of her are constantly floating in the surrounding waters.

The Mono was a fine river boat, of unusually light draught, a splendid traveler, and was always able to make the trip through to Telegraph creek. She was built on the Stikeen river near the boundary line. Capt. Armstrong with a crew and a force of ship builders went into eight feet of snow last winter, put up a saw mill and planer, and in fifty-eight days she was making her first trip up the Stikeen.

She had not made a trip for some time. Her wheel was removed and a great amount of work was done on her to put the boat in good condition to be towed to St. Michaels. She was in tow and on her way when the accident occurred. The Stikeen Chief was also being towed by the same tug. The latter said good bye to the Mono and proceeded on their journey, and no doubt we will in due time publish an account of the loss of the Chief, for few indeed are the river boats that can endure the storms of the northern seas.

The cause of the accident was the parting of a rotten hawser. The captain of the Fastnet paid no attention to the signals of distress by the Mono, but went on, leaving her to her fate. She was insured for \$30,000.

FROM THE INTERIOR.

Charles Sloan, of Seattle, Back From Dawson. — The Ill-Fated Miner. — The Price of Candles

Mr. Charles Sloan, of Seattle, an old friend and acquaintance of the senior editor of this paper, was a fellow passenger on the down trip of the Topeka last Sunday. Mr. Sloan has just returned from Dawson and the writer had a very interesting conversation with him. In speaking of his trip out Mr. Sloan said:

"Our party of three left Dawson on June 28th in what is called a Peterborough canoe and we arrived at the Tagish house on Lake Tagish in eighteen days. There we took the steamer to the head of Lake Bennett and from there we were a day and a half going to Skaguay. It was hard work coming up the river in the canoe. No, I can't say food was scarce in Dawson. One could buy if he had the money. There was no oil to speak of and what was sold brought \$40.00 per gallon. A single candle cost \$1.25.

"Was there anything of an unusual order that occurred while coming out?" was asked.

"Well yes, we found the dead body of a man lodged in some driftwood on July 10th, ten miles below the confluence of the Big Salmon and the Yukon. He had been in the water for some time, probably sixteen days. The contents of his pockets disclosed his name to have been George Millharen, of Seattle. He had on his person \$82.17 in gold and silver. We also found a miner's certificate, a power of attorney from Thomas Cassidy of Seattle, the address of Frances Egbert, Pike street, Seattle, and a letter from a friend at Buckley, Washington. I turned the money and all other things over to the Canadian police at Big Salmon and they buried the remains.

"Shannon Thorp was also drowned at the mouth of Thirty Mile river or creek on July 9th. His uncle and nephew were with him but his body was not recovered."

"Have you come back to stay?"

"Oh no, I am going back in September. I have some claims there and will go back to look after them. I brought some gold out with me, but not a fortune and will return and try my luck again."

Mr. Sloan is an honest, honorable, upright man, and is highly esteemed by all who know him and his many friends will wish him an abundance of success in working or the disposition of his Klondike claims.

Was it Porter?

The weeks roll by, and no tidings are heard of the enterprising Porter. The little steamer Rustler that plys between Juneau and Skaguay, recently returned from a trip to the westward as far as Yakutat bay. Her officers report having seen a vessel answering accurately to a description of Porter's schooner.

Before leaving here Porter often talked of the profitable trade he believed could be had with the natives to the westward, and it is possible, as he is a first-class navigator, that he may have gone that way.

E. H. Beeston, of Winnipeg, was in town last week.

FORT WRANGEL

ALASKA

A Growing Young City,

Great Natural Resources

On same latitude of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Copenhagen, Riga, Moscow and Tobolsk, and south of the great Cities of St. Petersburg and Archangel.

Wrangel is the center of an inhabitable area of 45,000 square miles rich in Timber, Fish, Coal, Petroleum, Furs, Game, Cereals, Vegetables, Small Fruits, Marble, Building Stone, Gold, Silver, Lead, Iron, Copper and Sulphur.

The climate of Southeastern Alaska is comparatively mild, being influenced by the Great Japanese Current, and is much the same as the British Isles under the Gulf Stream

Transportation facilities are regular Steamship lines with the United States and Canada.

The new land law gives each settler eighty acres.

The harbor is safe, deep and commodious, is at the mouth of Stikeen river, navigable for 150 miles into the Cassiar District.

If you are interested in Southeastern Alaska, the Twenty-Five Thousand Club can give you valuable information.

For any specific information as to Land, Settlements, Manufactures, Mines, &c., &c.,

Address

G. W. KENNEDY,

Sec'y Twenty-Five Thousand Club, Fort Wrangel, Alaska.



THE RISE OF PEGGY.

PEGGY knew, when she saw her father hurrying up the path, that he was coming to get her to bug potatoes.

This knowledge caused her heart to swell in fierce rebellion. If there was any one thing Peggy disliked more than another it was bugzing potatoes. She sighed and began to read, with intense interest, where she had left off a moment before.

"Lady Alfreda's beautiful golden hair was crowned with a tiara of sparkling diamonds. Her slender white wrists were—"

"Peggy, Peggy," called Mr. Hibbard, peremptorily.

"Her slender white wrists," resumed Peggy, "were clasped with many bracelets, each of which was set with precious stones amounting in value to many thousands of dollars. Her taper fingers were—"

"Peggy, do you hear?" called her father again.

Peggy gave one more resentful glance at the paper, with its last-page illustration, then arose and stalked out into the yard with sullen slowness. Mr. Hibbard went around behind the smokehouse, whence he presently returned with two old tin pails and two narrow wooden paddles, which he set down at her feet.

"I guess you'll have to help me a little while again today, Peggy," he said, "but it won't be very hard on you. The sun's gone under a cloud and I don't believe the bugs is very thick."

Peggy looked disconsolately at the pail and the paddle. Her father took up his own implements of potato bug torture and began to retrace his steps toward the potato patch. But Peggy did not follow.

"I don't think," she called out bitterly, "that you've got a right to ask me to do such work as this."

He turned and looked at her in unbounded surprise. "She don't think," he repeated, blankly, "that I've got a right to ask her. Now, who," he continued, addressing his remarks to some invisible third person, "do you think has got a right to ask her if I ain't?"

For an instant Peggy hung her head, guiltily. Then, being highly incensed by the painful contrast between her own hard lot and that of Lady Alfreda, she looked up and said, with considerable spirit:

"My own father, sir."

There was a moment's silence. "Her own father," echoed Mr. Hibbard, at length still directing his conversation to the invisible third person. "Now, will you kindly tell me who is her own father, if I ain't?"

The invisible third person evidently did not feel equal to an explanation of the matter and Peggy took it upon herself to answer.

"To do not know, sir," she returned, firmly, "but I shall soon find out. You are not he, I am sure. Where you found me, or how you obtained possession of me I cannot tell, but of this much I am positive: you are doing me a great injustice by grinding me down in this manner, and it will not be long until I will be restored to my—my—"

Peggy paused then in some confusion. She was not quite sure whether these were the exact words Lady Alfreda had used when declaring to her captors her intuitive knowledge of her noble birth. Peggy had long thought that when she proclaimed her identity to the people with whom she lived and who claimed to be her relatives, she would repeat Lady Alfreda's declaration of independence verbatim, and it flustered her to think that she might have failed to do so. Still, even though she might have made a mistake, she felt that she had put it pretty strong. And she certainly had. At least, so it seemed to Mr. Hibbard.

He hurried forward and laid his hand tremblingly on her shoulder.

"Peggy," he said, anxiously, "I'm afraid you're a losin' your wits, ain't you? Don't yo' feel a little queer in your head? Think a minute. Now, don't yo'?"

Had not Peggy's heart been steeled to an extraordinary degree, it would have been melted by the tender solicitude in his voice and manner. As it was, she drew back unresponsive and regarded him coldly.

"No," she said, "I'm not at all sick—father, and I'm ready to help you. Come on."

She gathered up the paddle and pail allotted to her, and led the way to the nearby corner lot, where the hard-shelled black and yellow potato destroyers were making a morning meal off the tender, juicy leaves. Mr. Hibbard followed, as one in a trance. Neither Peggy nor her father referred to the momentous subject again that day. Mr. Hibbard's heart and head were filled

with uneasy speculations on the newly-revealed side of his little daughter's nature. He was laboriously revolving her words in his somewhat dull mind, and striving to comprehend their meaning. Until he arrived at a solution of the problem he would have nothing to say.

As for Peggy, she was too busy with day dreams to talk. She felt confident she was in reality the child of wealthy parents and that the time was near at hand when she should come into possession of her rightful property. That was what happened to Lady Alfreda and other lovely heroines of whom she had read in the weekly illustrated papers, and it was but a natural conclusion that she was destined to enjoy the same good fortune. To be sure there were many striking differences between herself and Lady Alfreda. For instance, it would require a lively stretch of the imagination to transform Peggy's scant ragged locks into the luxuriant tresses of which Lady Alfreda boasted, and the fancy that could see in Peggy's red-bony hands any resemblance to Lady Alfreda's "slender white wrists" and "taper fingers" would have to be still more elastic.

Peggy unconsciously dropped her pail, much to the discomfort of the caged colony of potato bugs, when she realized this and stuck her unprepossessing hands in her pockets and blushed for very shame.

Before breakfast next morning Peggy finished reading the adventures of Lady Alfreda. She had grown quite bold by that time, in consequence of her talk with Mr. Hibbard on the preceding day, and when washing the breakfast dishes she enlarged on the subject with enthusiasm to her cousin George.

"Never mind," she said, with grandiloquent air, when he refused to empty the coffee grounds as requested, "I won't be here long for you to quarrel with."

"I'm going away," she returned blandly. "I'm going to have a rise in the world. My name is not Peggy Hibbard, at all. But, what an ugly name! I've tried my best to hit into something pretty and interesting, but I can't do it. It always remains just plain Peg-



"I DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO ASK ME TO DO SUCH WORK."

gy. I don't know what my last name is, but I'm sure I was christened Quenele or Edith or Elaine or something like that. My own parents are coming for me soon."

"Huh!" said George, in derision. But he emptied the coffee grounds and was quite obedient for almost an hour afterward, all of which Peggy regarded as unmistakable evidence that he had more or less faith in what she had told him.

Peggy was kept unusually busy in those days. She and her aunt, Mrs. Morrison, did all the housework, and as a sick neighbor, who had been a lifelong friend of the family, required a great deal of her aunt's attention, many new duties devolved upon Peggy. This additional work was not exactly relished, but in one sense the situation was delightful. Peggy was left alone more than she had been heretofore, and the unusual solitude gave her ample opportunity to converse with her relatives undisturbed when they should come to claim her.

The next day, when carrying in an armful of stovewood, with which to cook the noonday meal, she heard the sound of wheels on the white turnpike. They stopped at the front gate, and Peggy, peeping furtively around the corner of the house, beheld a sight which drove every drop of blood in her veins with a rush to her heart, and made her arms so limp and lifeless that the load of wood fell with a crash on her bare toes.

A carriage had been driven into the shade of the apple tree that grew near the roadside. Undoubtedly it was the carriage. It was not exactly what she had expected, for there were only two

horses instead of four, and the harness was not made of gold, but it was a very stylish turnout withal, and Peggy thought she could be satisfied with it. A middle-aged woman and gentleman alighted and came rapidly toward the house. Peggy went forth to meet them, looking shamefacedly the while at her bare feet and little red hands.

"Ah," said the gentleman, kindly, "I believe we have her here, Susan. My child, are you Peggy Hibbard?"

"No, sir," returned Peggy, promptly. A shadow of disappointment passed over the faces of the lady and gentleman.

"That's too bad," said the lady, "but perhaps you can tell us where to find her."

Peggy platted the corner of her apron nervously for a moment, then, looking up courageously, she said: "I am called Peggy Hibbard."

"My goodness, and are you not she?" exclaimed the lady.

"No," said Peggy, glibly. "I must have been changed when I was a baby, or something, and the mistake has never been rectified. I have never been able to find out what the name of my father really is. I hoped, sir, that you were he. Are you not, and have you not come to give me a rise in the world and take me home to your palace?"

Peggy spoke with great earnestness, for she had dreamed over this phase of her life so much that she had come to believe in its reality. The lady and gentleman stared at her in bewilderment.

"I don't understand what you mean," said the lady, sadly. "We have no little girl. Our granddaughter died, too, a few weeks ago. But we will think over what you have said, and make further inquiries about you. After we have seen Mr. Hibbard perhaps you will hear from us again."

They drove away down the dusty turnpike and Peggy threw herself down on the garden mold and wept bitterly. "Even they have gone back on me," she sobbed. "They have left me here and I'll have to go back into that hateful kitchen and cook something for father and the boys. I can't do it, so there."

But she did, and her father praised her effort by saying that he had never sat down to a better meal.

In the meantime the lady and gentleman, all unconscious of the grief their visit had occasioned, were wending their way thoughtfully back to Squire Hooper's house, whence they had started an hour before.

"I don't see what you sent us over there for," said the gentleman, as soon as they entered the sitting-room. When we told you that our errand in this neighborhood is to pick out a bright little girl whose parents are poor and unable to educate her as she deserves and wishes we were in earnest, and expected you to recommend somebody who is worthy. But that Hibbard girl is a regular little lunatic. She said her name is not Hibbard; that she is the child of wealthy parents who will give her a rise in the world, and all that sort of tommy-rot. We were so surprised we came away without seeing Mr. Hibbard."

"I don't know what to make of it," sighed Mrs. Hooper. "Here comes her aunt, Hannah Morrison, down the road now. I'll call her in and consult her."

"It's the very thing that's been worrying her father to death yesterday and to-day," said Mrs. Morrison, when the quest of the middle-aged couple had been explained to her. "I'm afraid her mind's upset by reading so many impossible, sensational stories. I can't watch her all the time, having so much to do, and she will borrow those papers and read them when I'm not looking. I'm sure I'm obliged to you all for your kind intentions toward Peggy. She's sharp as a whip. It's a shame we can't afford to give her more advantages. I hope you'll overlook her crazy notions and give her a trial."

But the middle-aged couple were extremely matter-of-fact people. They felt rather dubious about taking under their protection a child who talked in riddles, and after due deliberation they returned to their home without having made any arrangements for the education of a bright little girl who was unable to help herself.

But they came again a year later. "We are looking for Peggy Hibbard," said the old gentleman, with a merry twinkle in his gray eyes.

Peggy had learned many things during those twelve months. She had come to realize that a "rise" had come in her way, which, although not the kind she was looking for, was the best "rise" that can come to a person in this world, and she deeply regretted having lost it. In view of all this, she answered, modestly, "I am she."

When they went away Peggy accompanied them. They did not startle the neighbors with gold harness and "an unlimited wardrobe," but for all that Peggy was very happy. The next summer, when she was home during vacation, she voluntarily hunted a tin pail and a wooden paddle, and went with her father to the potato patch.

"I don't really like this kind of work," she said, "but I've come to the conclusion that I can't have everything my own way, as did Lady Alfreda. Somehow I've lost all interest in her golden hair and slender white wrists."

When they returned to the house her

father brought out the big family Bible and opened it at the record of births. "See," he said, pointing to the top line. "Peggy, daughter of Elram and Alice Hibbard. Born December 12, 1881." There it is as plain as life; every-day, commonplace 'Peggy.' Hava yo' given up tryin' to make somethin' flowery out of it?"

Peggy blushed to the roots of her hair, which was still carrotty and stringy. "Long ago," she said, meekly.

"An' yo' b'lieve the record in the Bible, now, don't you, dear child?" he asked, anxiously. "Yo' b'lieve that 'in



"MY NAME IS NOT PEGGY HIBBARD."

your sure enough father, an' you ain't expectin' any great rise, are yo'? Yo' ain't ashamed o' me an' my name?"

Peggy held his hand in hers, and when she saw a teardrop glistening there, she did not know whether it had fallen from his eye or her own.

"Father, dear father," she said, softly.—Omaha Bee.

TREE 10,000 YEARS OLD.

Giant of Prehistoric Times Unearthed in England.

An extraordinary discovery, and one which is just now exciting considerable interest in antiquarian circles in Lancashire and Cheshire, has been made at Stockport. During the excavations in the construction of sewage works for the town some workmen came across what has since proved to be a massive oak tree, with two immense branches. Prof. Boyd Dawkins, the well-known antiquary, is of opinion that the tree is one of the giants of prehistoric times, and he says that the tree is certainly 10,000 years old. The corporation of Stockport are at a loss what to do with the gigantic fossil, which is supposed to weigh about forty tons, and as it is necessary that it should be removed a proposal has been made to blow it up with dynamite. This has aroused the indignation of a large section of the public, who presented the following petition to the corporation:

"That there is a valuable tree of old oak at present lying upon and exposed in the gravel on and within their property; that the quality in color, grain and solidity is better than any that can be bought in the open market; that for artistic work alone it is greatly to be treasured, for nothing in this country is at present grown which can come up to its dimensions; that it contains within itself sufficient material to make the furniture for any public building or town hall which may be erected for the public benefit within our borough; that it only requires lifting from its bed, which in the opinion of competent geologists may be roughly estimated as 15,000 years of occupation; that private effort has failed to achieve its removal; that its destruction would be a public loss and an artistic calamity; that your representatives in council be and are hereby requested to conserve for the borough this grant of nature to her sons and daughters, whose signatures are hereby affixed."

The corporation have reserved their decision, and in the meantime efforts are being made by local antiquarians and others to bring pressure to bear upon the council to preserve the tree for the benefit of the town and the country. It is believed that no discovery of such importance has hitherto been made in this country, and this being so it is hoped that those interested will lend assistance toward preserving in such matters throughout the country the tree.—London News.

The First Floating Dock.

In the time of Peter the Great, the captain of a British ship, finding that his vessel, in Cronstadt harbor, was in want of docking, and that, owing to the absence of tide in the Baltic Sea the then orthodox method was impracticable, obtained a hulk named the Camel, and completely removed the whole of her decks and internal work, cut off one end and fitted it with a gate. He then berthed his ship inside the hollow hull of the Camel, closed the gate and pumped the water from its interior. This, says a writer in Cassier's Magazine, is the very first instance on record of the use of a floating dock, and it was directly brought about by the absence of the hitherto essential tide.

A man never tastes right if prepared by a woman whose hair is stringing around her face.

Very few girls who look coyly out of the corner of their eyes at the men are good housekeepers.

QUEEN OF THE GYPSIES.

Molly Friar Crowned Ruler of the Romany All Over the World.

A queen was recently crowned in Topeka, Kan. She is a real queen, too, the queen of all the gypsies. Her name is Molly Friar, and upon the death of her mother, who had reigned for sixty-two years, Molly was declared Queen of the Romany all over the world. Her mother had reigned in Austria, but the Queen-elect has announced her determination to remain in America, and the gypsy capital will consequently be transferred to the United States. Molly Friar is a real Romany. She has traveled in gypsy fashion all over the world, and speaks fourteen different languages. When she was a little girl, in romping around the camp, she fell into a fire, and this has left a scar on her left cheek. She is greatly attached to her mottled shetland pony, which she rides gracefully, for she herself is of small frame, and lithe. The Romany are the oldest and the proudest of the gypsy tribes. Over a thousand years ago they made their first appear-



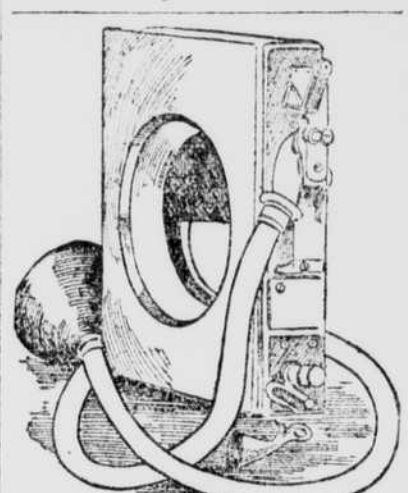
THE GYPSY QUEEN.

ance in Europe. For many hundred years Austria has been their headquarters, but if Queen Molly remains in America, as she declares she will, the Romany capital will be here also.

A NEW SHUTTER.

It Is of the Roller Blind Pattern and Is Said to Be Very Satisfactory.

One of the very newest shutters on the English market, of which we give the illustration, is of the roller-blind pattern. It is made in six different varieties and in patterns for use before



LIGHT AND COMPACT.

and for use behind the lens. Tests have proved that the shutters respond very well, and their construction promises that they will stand the wear and tear. A special feature is lightness and compactness.

There Are Millions in These.

Here are two of the best-known products of Cuba. Millions of dollars have been made out of them and other mil-



TOBACCO PLANT. COFFEE PLANT.

lions are to be made. The illustration shows the way the coffee and tobacco fortunes look in the fields before the trusts begin to gather them in.

Five Arab Maxims.

Never tell all you know; for he who tells everything he knows often tells more than he knows.

Never attempt all you can do; for he who attempts everything he can do often attempts more than he can do.

Never believe all you hear; for he who believes all that he hears often believes more than he hears.

Never lay out all you can afford; for he who lays out everything he can afford lays out more than he can afford.

Never decide upon all you may see; for he who decides upon all that he sees often decides on more than he sees.

George Meredith.

George Meredith sometimes rewrites a chapter several times before he is satisfied with it, and then occasionally decides to use the first draft.

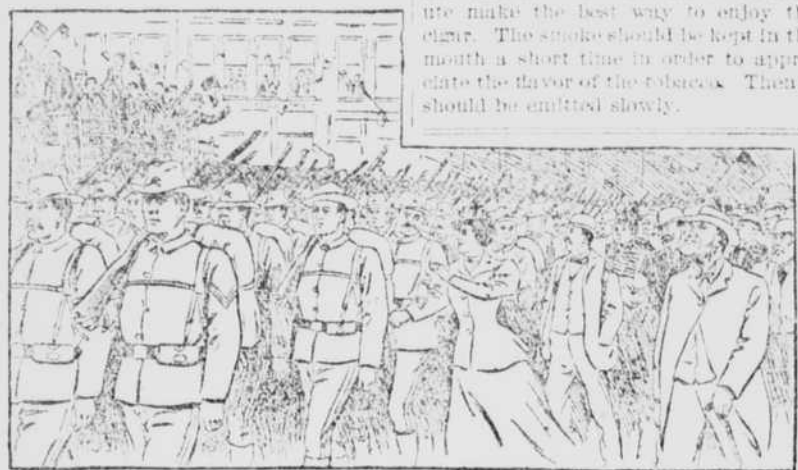
THE SIXTH MASSACHUSETTS.

Famous Regiment's Second March Through Baltimore.

Times change and men change with them. This truth is recalled by the reception accorded the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment in Baltimore while on its way to the engagement in Falls Church, Va., to aid in crushing Spain. This greeting was splendid in conception and carrying out and reflects great credit upon the Baltimoreans who left nothing undone that could contribute to the glorification of the Bay State soldiery while within the confines of Maryland's great city. In marked contrast to this was the reception given to the same regiment in the same city on April 19, 1861, while on its way to Washington. Then the command was set upon by a mob numbering thousands, and before the regiment cut its way through the infuriated multitude five soldiers were killed and twenty-four wounded. The number of dead and wounded in the assaulting column was never correctly ascertained, but from the most authentic sources at least thirty were killed and more than 100 wounded. The night was desperate for more than a mile and the volleys of the soldiers were given with the muzzles of their guns within a few feet of those who disputed their passage. This assault made the regiment famous, as it was the first blood shed in the civil conflict.

The commander, Edward F. Jones, scented an uprising in January, 1861, and had his companies, chiefly from Boston, ready weeks before the firing on Fort Sumter. As soon as President Lincoln issued the call for 75,000 men Jones had the Sixth in motion and had the honor of leading the first regiment down Broadway, New York, for the seat of war. The New Yorkers gave the troops an uproarious welcome. As soon as it was learned they were to go through Baltimore the people of that city became very indignant and proposed to forcibly prevent it. At Philadelphia the growing attitude of the Monumental City was communicated to the soldiers en route, whose good time was suddenly interrupted by the order to load their guns with ball cartridge. This meant an ugly reception.

The troops arrived in the hostile city in a crowded station filled with angry men who hurled execrations at the arriving soldiery. Finding this did not



SECOND MARCH OF 6TH MASSACHUSETTS THROUGH BALTIMORE.

provoke a quarrel, as the Sixth emerged into the street a fusillade was begun, and soon the air was filled with flying missiles hurled at the invaders. Several were struck and then the regiment turned and faced its assailants. This did not deter the unorganized foe and the command was given to fire. When the smoke lifted several of the dead and dying flotsam were stretched on the ground and a panic-stricken mob was hunting a place of safety. A running fight was kept up until the regiment reached the depot on the other side of the city, when it was found that five of the members had been shot to death and many wounded. The ride to Washington was without interruption. The bodies of the dead soldiers were conveyed to their homes and a great funeral procession took place in Boston. A noble monument to their memory is erected on one of the main streets in Worcester, where most of the killed were from.

The assault embittered the Baltimoreans and led to a general arming of the men and boys, who threatened to massacre any Northern troops that should attempt the march through their city. The public mind became so inflamed that the Mayor pleaded with President Lincoln to withhold his assent to having any more regiments pass through, as it might lead to the destruction of the city.

The order was secured and Washington, for some time after, was reached by Northern regiments going around by way of Annapolis and avoiding Baltimore. It was several weeks before Baltimore cooled down sufficiently to permit Union soldiers to march unmolested through her streets.

Long ago Boston and Baltimore made up for this scrimmage and have been the best friends since, and it was at the request of the Marylanders that the Sixth Regiment, equipped for service against a foreign foe, be invited to tread the streets where her march was so rudely disturbed thirty-seven years ago. The invitation was promptly accepted by Col. Woodward and his men. When the regiment arrived there it met with a magnificent welcome. For four

hours thousands hung around the Mount Royal station awaiting the soldiers. When they did arrive 20,000 people were massed in the square and a great shout went up as the Boston boys left the train. A delegation of 200 of the leading citizens headed by Mayor Master met the troops. The Mayor in words touching and tender addressed the Sixth, and bade them God-speed on their journey, and then presented a floral shield in the shape of a large basket of choice flowers. Across the face of the floral shield was the inscription in vials: "Maryland and Massachusetts." On streamers extending from the basket were the inscriptions: "Baltimore welcomes the Sixth Massachusetts;" "Flowers, Not Bullets;" "God Bless You and Bring You Safely Home;" "Maryland Honors Massachusetts, May 21, 1868." Col. Woodward made an eloquent address for the visitors, and as he concluded three cheers and a tiger were given for the Sixth which could have been heard a mile away.

HOW TO ENJOY A CIGAR.

But Few Men Ever Get the Best Results from a Smoke.

"Personal observation has taught me," said a Cuban cigar dealer to a Star reporter, "that not one person in a hundred knows how to smoke a cigar to enjoy it thoroughly. For instance, most men, after buying their cigars, stick them between their teeth and gnaw the ends off recklessly, thereby tearing and loosening the wrapper. Then they light their cigars and puff away as if their very lives depended upon inhaling them in a hurry. This treated the finest cigar will burn irregularly and the smoker will, nine times out of ten, lay the blame on the cigar. The cigar may be to blame, but in most cases the fault lies in the way it has been handled."

"After a cigar has been bought, the end should be cut smoothly off by a clipper or sharp knife. The reverse end should then be placed in the mouth and the cigar blown through. This removes all the little particles of dust which cannot be avoided in the manufacture, and prevents them from being inhaled into the throat, and from producing coughing. The cigar should then be lighted, and particular attention should be paid to its being thoroughly heated all over the surface of the end. Then, instead of puffing away like a steam engine, the smoker will find that three or four puffs every minute make the best way to enjoy the cigar. The smoke should be kept in the mouth a short time in order to appreciate the flavor of the tobacco. Then it should be emitted slowly."



SECOND MARCH OF 6TH MASSACHUSETTS THROUGH BALTIMORE.

"In case one side of the cigar should burn and leave a ragged edge on the other side, it is not necessary to relight it, as I often see many people do. A gentle blow through the cigar toward the lighted end will light the ragged side, and it will burn regularly. Smoking this way is a pleasure. It lets me to see a man smoking a cigar who does not know how to enjoy it, and I often feel like giving him a few words of advice, and would do so were it not for the fear of offending him."—Washington Star.

Maud Miller

Maud Miller in the summer's heat, baked the meadow thick with wheat.

The Judge rode slowly down the line, smoothing his horse's chestnut mane.

"With wheat at a dollar per," said he, "this maid is about the size for me."

Then he smiled at her and she blushed at him, and over the meadow fence he elum.

"Will you marry me, sweet maid?" he said, and she told him yes, and they were wed.

Alas for maiden, alas for Judge, for old designer and wheat-field drudge.

Lord pity them both and pity us all, for Maud didn't own the wheat at all.

And the Judge remarked when he learned the cheat:

"Don't talk to me about dollar wheat!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Why They Do It.

"Why is it that prima donnas always sing 'Home, Sweet Home' for an encore?"

"That's to show their gratitude. In return for the applause they naturally want to give the people something they can understand."

An Expert's Opinion.

Burgin—I see the scientists claim that strawberries are 91 per cent. water.

Ralston—The scientists are away off. Strawberries are 91 per cent. box bottom.

Appetite--Strength

Without the First You Cannot Have the Last.

Without the first you cannot have the last. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives both. It gently forces and strengthens the stomach and gives digestive power, creates an appetite, and invigorates the whole system. It strengthens the nerve and gives sweet, refreshing sleep.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, and digestion. 24

Easy Work for the Iceboat.

A new type of iceboat constructed on a novel principle has just been launched in England. One propeller is arranged in the usual manner, and another, though smaller one, is located at the bow of the boat. This propeller, by giving to the water under the ice high sternward velocity, and thus creating a partial vacuum, deprives the ice of its support and reduces its resistance to crushing, so that the advancing bow of the vessel, which is arranged with a suitable overhang, cuts its way into the unsupported ice without experiencing either the shock or resistance to which former types of the ice breakers were constantly exposed. The vessel was constructed for the government of Finland, and will be employed to maintain the port of Hango in navigable condition during the winter season.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season, your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and aching feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

Artificial limbs have been constructed in Germany in such a way that those who are obliged to use them can ride bicycles.

FITS Permanently Cured. No more nervousness, no more dizziness, no more headache, no more weakness. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KRIST, 124 W. Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Electric Exercise.

Electricity has been applied to a new muscular exerciser, an elastic cord being fastened on the wall with a ring in the center to which short rods carrying metal grips are attached, the current being admitted through both rods to the hands, or one wire can be attached to a foot plate to exercise the lower limbs.

JOHN POOLE IS CONSTANTLY RECEIVING intelligence of the celebrated strength and endurance of the men who have used his exercise. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KRIST, 124 W. Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Improved Lightening Barge.

A New York man has designed a new lightening barge, which has rigid cranes on the deck, on which carriages are placed to support the hoisting pulleys, which are provided with means for raising merchandise and grain.

I never used so quick a cure as Pro's Cure for Consumption.—J. R. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 23, 1898.

We cannot see the sun itself, we see only the cloud or vapor shell that covers it like a mantle of a Welshach burner.

THREE HAPPY WOMEN

Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache.

"Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was being gradually undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head, and ovarian trouble. The compound entirely cured me.—Mrs. GEORGE WASS, 623 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

"For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house, and I set right down and read it. I then got some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I can heartily say that to-day I feel like a new woman; my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I shall always praise the Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me.—Mrs. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild. Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—Mrs. CARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure, and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive, or painful monthly periods.

WILL & FINCK CO.'S SPRING EYE GRASS BACNEEDLES.....

Plain or with Cutter. The best needle in the market. Used by all sick sewers. For sale by all general merchandise stores, or by

WILL & FINCK CO., 220 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

35 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Belief in Unlucky Hours.

Common as is the superstition that Friday is the most unlucky of days, and 13 of numbers, the belief in unlucky hours is equally widespread on the European continent and in the East. Gambetta was so firmly convinced that certain hours of the day are lucky and others unlucky that he would never commence any important undertaking or start on an important journey without consulting a famous reader of cards as to the auspicious hour, and President Faure, who was prudent enough to select a lucky hour for starting on his recent journey to Russia, is said to share Gambetta's superstition. President Carnot was less cautious, and selected an unlucky hour for starting on the journey to Lyons, where he was assassinated by Caserio. The superstition is so common in Paris that cards tastefully embellished and containing a list of "hours to be avoided" are extensively sold.

CAN OUR COAST BE EFFECTUALLY BLOCKADED.

It is confidence can be felt in the opinion of military and naval officers in high places at the seat of government, such is the vast extent of our sea coast to blockade it effectually, even if our navy and sea coast defenses could offer no adequate resistance, seems to be impossible. When a blockade of the harbor exists, the coast is open to the enemy's attack. Butlers, which, together with dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

Persons residing in the District of Columbia have no vote there, but they may vote in the state in which they claim a legal residence.

The Rhind manuscript now in the British museum is the oldest intelligible mathematical work extant that has ever been deciphered.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF CLEVELAND.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Clerk of the Court, do hereby certify that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County of Lucas, State of Ohio, and that said firm is the owner of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS of stock in the State of Ohio, and that said stock is now being offered for sale by the State of Ohio, and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 31st day of January, A. D. 1898.

A. W. WILSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.



Good Health

Is the working capital of humanity. He who loses that is wrecked indeed. Is your health failing? Put your ambition, vigor, vitality, waiting away? When others fall, you will stand.

DOCTOR RATCLIFFE.

For the speedy, safe and permanent cure of all Nervous, Chronic and Special diseases, even those that are neglected or ignored. There is no man in the world who has effected so many permanent cures in both Men and Women of troubles which other physicians and knowledge had given up as hopeless as this eminent specialist.

NERVOUS DEBILITY and all its attending ailments, of YOUTH, MIDDLE AGE and OLD MEN. The most effect of neglected or improperly treated cases, causing drains, weakness of body and brain, dizziness, falling memory, lack of energy and confidence, pains in back, joints and kidneys, and many other distressing symptoms, resulting from study, business, or employment of life. Dr. Ratcliffe can cure you, no matter why or what has failed.

WEAK MEN. He restores lost vigor and vitality to weak men. Organs of the body which have been weakened through disease, overwork, excess or intemperance are restored to full power, strength and vigor through his successful system of treatment.

VARIICOCELE, hemorrhoids, swelling and tenderness of the glands of the neck, with swelling of the face, etc., if neglected or improperly treated, break down the system, cause kidney and bladder diseases, etc.

DISEASES OF WOMEN. Prompt and special attention given to all their many ailments. WRITE if you are aware of any trouble. DO NOT DELAY. Call on Dr. Ratcliffe today. If you cannot call, write him. He will send you a free and valuable book free to all sufferers. CONSULTATION FREE and confidential at office or by letter.

E. M. RATCLIFFE, 713 Third St., SEATTLE, WASH.

YOUR LIVER

Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.

Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

WHEAT

Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We will send you a free and valuable book free to all sufferers. CONSULTATION FREE and confidential at office or by letter.

Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Send for our free reference book. DOWNS, HOPKINS & CO., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland, Oregon and Seattle, Wash.

HOITT'S SCHOOL.

Hoitt's School, at Burlingame, Cal., still maintains its position in the front ranks of the schools on the Pacific coast. It has just closed the most successful year in its history and graduated ten young men. Nowhere are boys better taught or better cared for in every respect.—San Francisco Call May 29th.

In 1740 the habitual users of the English did not number more than 80,000,000; in 1897 their number was estimated at 110,000,000.

In the Bank of England there are many silver ingots which have lain untouched for nearly 200 years.

Established 1780.

Baker's

Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

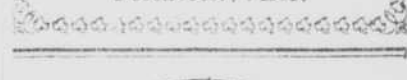
Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiers," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,
Dorchester, Mass.



Through Tickets
—TO THE—
East and Southeast
—VIA THE—



UNION PACIFIC R. R.
THE THROUGH CAR LINE

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPERS.
PULLMAN TOURIST SLEEPERS.
FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

Portland to Chicago Without Change

Quick Time.
Union Depots.
Personally Conducted Excursions.
Baggage Checked to Destination.
Low Rates.

Direct line to Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition held in Omaha, Nebraska, June to November.

Write undersigned for rates, time tables and other information pertaining to Union Pacific R.R.

R. W. BAXTER, Gen. Agent,
135 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS

MANUFACTURED BY... CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

NOTE THE NAME.

N. P. N. U. No. 25, '98.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

MEIER & FRANK CO.'S

..Great Removal Sale..

Draws immense crowds and is bringing in mail orders at a rate that has necessitated the employment of a largely increased clerical force.

Half a million dollars' worth of goods MUST be sold before we move into our new store, and only

...Greatly Reduced Prices...

on the entire stock can bring about this result.

All mail orders filled at Removal Sale Prices.

MEIER & FRANK CO.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

A Grist of the Week's Local News Dished Up for the Special Benefit of Our Readers by News Reporters.

There was a good rain all Friday.

R. H. Huet, of Victoria, was here last week.

F. W. Young, of Juneau, was in town Friday.

Charles Seugfelder, of Skagway, was in here last week.

Mrs. J. A. Stephens, of Juneau, is visiting friends here.

Mosquito dope, a sure preventative. At Wrangel Drug Co.

The little steamer Mist sailed last Thursday for Victoria.

E. E. Bair returned Friday on the Rosalie from the north.

P. M. Smith is building a substantial store house south of town.

The steamer Monte Cristo sailed last Friday for Telegraph creek.

W. J. Smith has manufactured a fine sample of oil from dog fish livers.

Headquarters for fireworks at the Hunt Grocery Co., 322 Front Street.

Carbolic Acid for Disinfecting. At Wrangel Drug Co. 25 cents per pint.

Dr. R. B. Davy has manufactured a most excellent article of blueberry cordial.

The Tartar and Athenian are the only two British steamers on the Alaska run.

The Stikine Chief, which left Saturday for St. Michaels, carried a crew of thirty-six.

A heavy rain Friday and Saturday filled all the wells and things, and there is plenty of fresh water.

George L. Noyer, formerly in the marshal's office here, has quit Skagway and gone to Lake Bennett.

The butchers have inaugurated a "war" and cut rates on veal outlets and other cuts are now in order.

Chilberg has sold his Front street store to Burke, who will run it as a branch to his Indian ranch store.

The Skagway railroad had a locomotive and ten flat cars running last week. The workmen have not yet seen a pay day.

S. Flesham sold out his interest in business to his partner, D. Roscoburn, and left on the Rosalie Friday for Victoria.

According to the Skagway, Alaska, 150 men are employed on the railroad now being constructed at that place.

Deputy Collector of Customs J. A. Arment reports that he is just catching up in back work since the spring rush is over.

A fine line of photographic views of objects of interest for sale by the Wrangel Drug Co. Send one to your Eastern friends.

The Dalton trail is so devious and obstructed that the services of an experienced guide are necessary to conduct one over it in safety.

The reported rich placer diggings on Long Shorty creek, some two hundred miles inland, on the Dalton trail, have turned out to be worthless.

About 200 prospectors are at work within a radius of 200 miles of Wrangel and there will undoubtedly be good reports soon from some of them.

The steamer City of Seattle arrived last Saturday from Seattle with Puget sound papers of the 20th instant. She sailed the same day for Skagway.

H. W. Snyder left on the Athenian last Thursday for Port Townsend where he resides. He is no longer connected with the Casca steamboat company.

Charles Wallis has sold his store on Front street to the Fife-Alaska company, which will run it as a branch. Mr. Wallis and his son will return to Portland, Oregon.

Professor George H. Edson has laid down the violin and the bow for the pick and drill. He left last week for a three months' prospecting trip up the Stikine river.

According to reports from Skagway on the Rosalie Friday, Frank Reid, who was shot by "Soapy" Smith on the 9th inst., died last Wednesday from the effects of his wounds.

The Tug Fastnet arrived last Thursday from Halifax, Nova Scotia, having made the long trip around Cape Horn. It will tow the river steamer Stikine Chief to St. Michaels.

The Tacoma Ledger of July 19th publishes a long interview with Attorney Oscar C. Stone, in which it is made to appear that Wrangel has gone to the "demonition bow-wows."

The steamboats Stikine Chief and Mono got away Saturday morning in tow of the Fastnet for St. Michaels. They will call at Port Simpson in order to clear from a British port.

Guy C. Browne, a newspaper man who was in Wrangel last winter, and went up to Telegraph creek and back on the ice, is coming overland on the Ashcroft trail and will arrive at Telegraph about the last of this month.

TIS SAID ON THE QUIET.

A Few Gentle Hints Given to the News Representative that are not Generally Known.

That the walk on North Front street might be still further improved.

That the News article on the drouth don't hold good this week.

That it never rains but it pours.

That the Fastnet is an odd looking sea craft.

That men of brains and ability sometimes push a wheelbarrow.

That a number of young men are turning their attention to the fisheries.

That the Mist is missed.

J. D. Rumburg and wife, who came here last February from Montrose, Colorado, left last Thursday on the Athenian for Vancouver, from which place they will leave on the 28th inst. for Honolulu, U. S. A.

Summons by Publication.

In the United States Commissioner's Court in and for the District of Alaska, Kenneth M. Jackson, Commissioner.

Lee H. Wakefield and Loyal Young, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Wakefield & Young, Plaintiffs.

vs. W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners doing business under the firm name and style of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

The people of the United States of America to W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners under the firm name of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the above entitled court and must answer the complaint filed therein on or before the 16th day of August, 1898, or judgment will be rendered against you as is in the complaint demanded. You are further notified that a writ of attachment has been issued in said cause on the 5th day of July, 1898, under which personal property belonging to you has been attached.

The said plaintiffs have commenced the said action to recover from said defendants the sum of \$35.56 upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by plaintiffs to defendants at their instance and request, together with the costs and disbursements of said action; that an order was entered in the above entitled action ordering service upon you of this summons by publication on the 6th day of July A. D. 1898.

Witness my hand and official seal at Fort Wrangel, Alaska, this 6th day of July, 1898.

SEAL U. S. Commissioner for District of Alaska, holding court at Fort Wrangel in said district.
C. O. Bates, attorney for Plaintiffs; P. O. address Fort Wrangel, Alaska.
Date of first publication July 6, 1898.

Summons by Publication.

In the United States Commissioner's Court in and for the District of Alaska, Kenneth M. Jackson, Commissioner.

Robert Reid and Rufus Sylvester, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Reid & Sylvester, Plaintiffs.

vs. W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners doing business under the firm name and style of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

The people of the United States of America to W. H. Porter and A. J. Barrett, partners under the firm name of The W. H. Porter Co., Defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that you have been sued in the above entitled court and must answer the complaint filed therein on or before the 16th day of August, 1898, or judgment will be rendered against you as is in the complaint demanded. You are further notified that a writ of attachment has been issued in said cause on the 5th day of July, 1898, under which personal property belonging to you has been attached.

The said plaintiffs have commenced the said action to recover from said defendants the sum of \$25.55 upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered by plaintiffs to defendants at their instance and request, together with the costs and disbursements of said action; that an order was entered in the above entitled action ordering service upon you of this summons by publication on the 6th day of July A. D. 1898.

Witness my hand and official seal at Fort Wrangel, Alaska, this 6th day of July, 1898.
SEAL U. S. Commissioner for District of Alaska, holding court at Fort Wrangel in said district.
C. O. Bates, attorney for Plaintiffs; P. O. address Fort Wrangel, Alaska.
Date of first publication July 6th, 1898.

City Cigar and Tobacco Store

—A full line of—

Books, Stationery and Periodicals.

CANDY.

S. STROUSE, PROP.

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West Bros. WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUTCHERS.

Supplying Ships, Hotels and Restaurants a Specialty.

400 FRONT ST. FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

FRED W. CARLYON

Watchmaker and Jeweler..

Has just moved into McKinnon block and will soon have a fine stock of jewelry.

Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing and Engraving a Specialty.

Remember the place

212 Front Street,

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

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PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
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GRAND FORKS CROOKSTON
WINNIPEG HELENA
BUTTE CHICAGO
PHILADELPHIA WASHINGTON
NEW YORK BOSTON

AND ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH

TIME SCHEDULE.

In Effect February 14th, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE SEATTLE.

For Spokane, Rosland, St. Paul and the East 4:00 p. m.
For Portland 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.
*For Olympia 7:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
*For Aberdeen 5:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.
or Tacoma 5:00, 7:30 and 11:00 a. m.; 4:00 and 7:00 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT SEATTLE.

From Spokane, Rosland, St. Paul and the East 7:00 a. m.
From Portland 6:20 and 11:00 p. m.
*From Olympia 6:20 p. m.
*From Aberdeen 6:20 p. m.
From Tacoma 7:00 and 8:00 a. m.; 12:15, 6:20 and 11:30 p. m.

*Daily except Sunday. All others daily. This card subject to change without notice. Through tickets to Japan and China via Northern Pacific Steamship Company.

For rates, routes and other information call on or address
I. A. NADEAU, Gen'l Agent, Seattle.
City Ticket Office, corner Yesler Way and First Avenue.

Depot Ticket Office, corner Western Avenue and Columbia Street.
A. D. CHARLTON, Assistant General Passenger Agent, No. 255 Morrison St., cor. Third, Portland, Or.

Canadian Pacific Ry.

AND SOO LINE

Now selling tickets to

MONTREAL, TORONTO,

DETROIT, BOSTON,

NEW YORK, BUFFALO

First Class, \$35; second class, \$25.

ST. PAUL — First class, \$20.00; second class, \$10.00.

CHICAGO — First class, \$31.50; second class, \$21.50.

Equally low rates to all points East.

NO REBATES.

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For all information apply to

W. R. THOMSON,

Freight and Passenger Agent,

600 First Avenue, Seattle.

E. J. COYLE,

District Passenger Agent,

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4:00 p. m. Overland Express 7:00 p. m.
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JAPAN, CHINA,

—AND ALL—

Asiatic Ports

SAIL REGULARLY.

WRANGEL....

Sheet Metal Works

Yukon Stoves and Fixtures.
All kind of work made to order.

Bath Tubs a Specialty

Careful attention
Given all custom work

F. E. Cagle.

THE Fort Wrangel News

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JOB WORK

NORTH FRONT STREET.

MONEY SAVED.....

Is Better than Money Earned.

SAVE MONEY BY BUYING OF

WAKEFIELD & YOUNG

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

509 FRONT STREET

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

AT THE VERY LOWEST RATES

A Trial Order Will Convince You. Call Early and Avoid the Rush.

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DUNCAN McKINNON

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"General Merchandise..

MINERS' SUPPLIES

The Largest Outfitting Stock in Alaska

Miners' Outfits

Put Up by Experienced Packers

LOW PRICES GOOD GOODS

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VICTORIA HOTEL

FORMERLY THE TOPEKA HOUSE

FURNISHED ROOMS

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DAY
WEEK OR
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CIGARS & REFRESHMENTS

This House is Centrally Located,

Being Within One Block of Both City Wharves

HARRY DAY, Manager.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

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IS NOTIFIED THAT

...REID & SYLVESTER...

Carry a full and complete line of

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GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, MACKINAWs,
BOOTS AND SHOES, AND RUBBER GOODS.

AND IN FACT A FULL LINE OF

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We Are the Pioneer Merchants of the City and Will Not Be Undersold

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OPPOSITE TROUP'S WHARF

Fort Wrangel, Alaska.